THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXVI E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 18th, 1927.

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For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.
Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

January Millinery Sale

On Sale commencing Thursday, January 6th, 1927

20 HATS

Assorted Colors and Shapes

Reg. Price $4 to $5.50

TO CLEAR $1 EACH

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Silk Knit and Georgette.
At greatly reduced prices.

HOSIERY

One dozen of Ladies' Silk Stockings

To Clear 69c.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House

Men's and Boys'

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Clearing at a Discount of

20%

Women's Four Buckle Goloshes $2.95

W. W. ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

You need many things

LOOK forward! Some day you will need a new binder—a plow—a harrow—a tractor—or more stock. Your house and barns will need re-painting, your roofs must sooner or later be repaired. How will you pay for it all?

If you contemplate enlarging your livestock holdings, consult our local manager. This bank is always willing to assist productive enterprise.

A savings account in our local branch is your best preparation for meeting expenses of this kind. Deposit a small part of your returns as they come in. The amount will quickly grow, and it will always be at your command when needed.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

C. WAITE, Manager.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Everyone is quite settled to business as usual" after the excitement of the holidays.

The ice and roads generally are in such good condition for so early in the season, that a good deal of hauling is going on.

The first session of the council for 1927 was held on Monday last. Reeve Johnston is once more at the helm, but it is mainly entirely new council, R. J. Allison, Ross Allison, F. E. Foster and J. P. Dorland.

Mrs. A. N. Davis entertained the W.M.S. and Ladies' Aid on Wednesday afternoon last.

The Y.P.S. met at the home of Miss Hattie Magee on Thursday evening last.

A. W. Allison had the misfortune to seriously bruise his hand recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Mack arrived from Saskatchewan last week to spend the winter with his father and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bird spent last week-end with friends in Picton.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Lennox Fair will be held on Monday, January 24th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Town Hall, Napanee.

J. L. BOYES, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Napanee Driving Park will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday evening, January 24th, at 7.30 p.m.

J. L. BOYES, Secretary.

IN THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM J. NORMILE, DECEASED.

FOR SALE.

An up-to-date garage property, new brick building, with all necessary additions, everything in first-class condition, having been recently built, abundance of space for storage, repairing and display.

Apply to MRS. E. NORMILE, on the premises, or to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 8-d

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to law, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 25th, 1927

at 2 p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 26th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated January 10th, 1927. 7-b

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Eliza Kellar, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarah Eliza Kellar, late of the Township of Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 11th day of February, A.D., 1927, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 11th day of February, A.D., 1927, the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims e shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said estate. 7-d

NOTICE TO THE ELECTORS OF FRONTENAC-LENNOX.

The following is an abstract of the expenses incurred by or on behalf of Edward Bird, Esq., at the election of Dec. 1st, 1926, taken from a detailed statement of expenses, delivered to me by Carlton Woods, Esq., official agent for Edward Ming, Esq.:

Printing and stationery	$ 286 77
Com. room expenses	133 33
Postage, telegraph and telephone	136 20
Bill posting	46 25
Rent of halls, chairs, etc	141 60
Speakers' expenses	102 20
Personal expenses of candidate	187 00
	$1033 35

GEO. THOMAS WALTERS,
Returning Officer
Frontenac-Lennox.

CENTREVILLE.

Sawing wood is now the order of the day amongst the farmers.

The hay pressers have also been operating in the vicinity.

Mr. P. Shannon is around again after his recent illness.

Miss Lefa Hudson underwent a serious operation in the Kingston General Hospital some few days ago. She is said to be gaining, but slowly. Her mother, Mrs. J. Hudson, is also quite ill at present.

The Municipal Council held their first meeting of the year on Monday last, and transacted the usual business.

Mrs. H. Bawn has returned to her home in Buffalo, N.Y., after paying an extended visit to friends here.

A number of euchres and dances have been held during the holiday season.

The sleighing splendid just now and cars are also able to get through the most of the roads yet, with but little difficulty.

Mr. J. B. Weese talks of rebuildin gon the corner lot, which will add to the appearance of the village.

Our villagers are preparing their ice houses for saving a supply of ice for the warm season.

We hear nothing more about those weddings that were to take place during the holidays.

Ensilage For Sale At Deseronto

Price

$2.00 Per Ton

The E. C.

Metcalfe Canning Company

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Interior Fittings, Post Office, Napanee, Ont.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, January 26, 1927,** for interior fittings in the Post Office Building, Napanee, Ont.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Resident Architect, Dept. of Public Works, 59 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont., and the caretaker, Post Office Building, Napanee, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten p.c. of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, January 11, 1927.

FOR SALE

A farm of exceptional reputation, being the old homestead farm of the late Mr. Zina Hann, and situate in the Township of South Fredericksburg, known to be perhaps the choicest agricultural district in this or the surrounding counties. This farm is described in the deed as 155 acres, but a surveyor's measurement placed the acreage at 170. All work land of a very choice quality, exceptionally well drained, well watered and attractively laid out. Situate on this farm is a very fine brick residence with hardwood floors throughout, excellent cellar with perfect drainage and cement bottom and a good furnace, also a good tenant house, good barns and also a wind mill for watering stock and a new silo, stables, drive house, pig pen and hen house; farm exceptionally clean and totally free of herrick or wild mustard. In addition to the consumption of a large family, this farm will give a return for the present season of considerably over $4000.00 The farm is situate within ½ mile of the Hamburg Road which is becoming almost equal in personality to the Napanee and Kingston highway, giving a splendid road to the lake, which is about three miles distant and to the Bay road leading to Kingston and Glenora, and also within seven miles of Napanee. This farm is extensively known throughout the district for its production of high grade seed grain and the demand for that product has become about sufficient to consume the entire crop. This can be verified by a reference to the agricultural office at Napanee.

This farm is in excellent producing condition at present, which can also be corroborated by a reference to the said agricultural office at Napanee, which office is exceptionally well in touch with this particular farm.

The farm is owned by the estate of the late W. G. Schell, whose recent death has caused it to be placed upon the market and for the sake of quick sale will be sold on favourable terms.

For further particulars apply to T. B. German, Barrister, Napanee, Ont., or to the widow, Mrs. W. G. SCHELL, on the premises. 5-d

ADJOURNED SALE of LANDS FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,

To Wit:

The following lands unsold on the 23rd day of November, A.D., 1926, and situated in the County of Lennox and Addington, will be again offered for sale by the County Treasurer on TUESDAY, the 25th day of JANUARY, 1927, at his office in the Court House, Napanee, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon for "any sum he can realize."

Municipalities concerned give notice that it is their intention to purchase or bid along with others if found necessary. R.S.O. 1914, Chap. 195, sec. 154, s.s.,2 and 3, The Assessment Act.

Denbigh, lot 4 and 5, concession 5, 200 acres—Ruth Snider.

Abinger, lots 3 and 4, concession 9, 200 acres—Hugo Brown.

Abinger, lot 1, concession 15, 100 acres—C. M Clark.

Sheffield, lot n w ¼, concession 14, 50 acres—J. A. Seybold, et l and Mining rights on lot n e ¼ 5, con. 14.

Bath, pt. lots 7 and 1, Queen and Church streets—House of Providence, Kingston.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of Lennox and Addington.

Dated this 10th day of January, A.D., 1927. 7-bp

HOCKEY

The first Hockey match of the 1927 season was played on Thursday night, when Regiopolis College, of Kingston, defeated Napanee by score of 4-2 in a very fast game.

Old "Hard Luck" seems to be following the Napanee Hockey Club, and whether it was the fact that the game was played on the 13th, which is usually considered a hard luck number, or the same "jinks" that has been following them from year to year, time alone will tell.

It is true that they were beaten, but not before putting up a desperate struggle. Any team that can hold players of the calibre of Joyce, Muehmore, Lawlor, Pennock, Gallivan, to a 2-1 score for 40 minutes, is a good team and that is exactly what the locals did. They checked close all through the game, and although not in good condition as the visitors, they surely surprised the fans for the brilliancy of their playing. Regiopols were better around the nets and it is where they won the game. The four goals that were scored on Harry Bamford would have beaten any goalie. He stopped a veritable million shots and on several occasions he outguessed his opponents after they had beaten his defense in front of him. Babcock was real good in goal. Bentley and Naphin on the defense were hard to get through and both rushed constantly and were a real threat every time. Bentley was a very strong puck carrier and he seemed possessed with more speed than ever. He was away off in his shooting. Naphin too was off in his shots and many times the puck would go over the corner or wide and over the top of the nets. Johnston, Huffman and Steen were lined on the front line and all three were good. Johnston played a good game, but was a little off with his passes. Bill Steen, who is a newcomer to Napanee fans, fitted in well with the forwards and his checking in centre was a treat. He had very hard luck in shooting, a couple of his drives being inches wide of the goal. Skitch and Gleeson subbed on the forward line and gave good account of themselves while in the game. Putman relieved on the defense).

The bell was handled by "Red" Hagen ,who kept the game free from undue roughness. There was a fair sized crowd and they were well pleased with the brand of hockey dished up. Most of the visiting players had had considerable experience in the big show and have been playing Hockey in Kingston for the official ice for a month or more and this experience was the difference between victory and defeat.

Following is the line-up:

Regiopolis College, Kingston—Goal, Quigley; defense, Joyce and McEz ; centre, Lawlor ; wings, Muchmore and Pennock ; subs, Gallivan and Borland.

Napanee—Goal, Babcock ; defense, Bentley and Naphin ; centre, Steen ; wings, Huffman and Johnston ; subs, Skitch, Gleeson and Putman.

THE NEXT GAME.

The Napanee Hockey Club has completed arrangements for the appearance in Napanee on Tuesday, Jan. 25th, of the C.N.R. Club of Belleville. This Belleville outfit has some real smart performers and should give Napanee a real argument. The railroad boys are putting in city league hockey, in Belleville and their line-up boasts of "Stan." Hagerman, "Dan" Whalen, "Vern" Weir and Drew, who are starring with the O.H.A. intermediates in the Big Six group. "Hood" Johnson, Chuck Lloyd, Armstrong and Sammy Simmons. "Bo" McNeil, a former favorite with Napanee fans, is now turning out to practice with the team and may land a regular berth. The local team has been going real good in practice. The regular forward line looks like Johnston, Steen, a new comer from Kingston, and Shoemaker, with Skitch, Huffman and Gleeson for the relief jobs. Bentley and Naphin will be found on the defense, with Babcock in goal. There are several others trying out for positions and may give the regulars a run. Joe Chowles, Wilson, Ward Huffman, Dimp Lucas, are going nicely in the early work-outs. Don't miss this game, it ought to be a real good one.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

ERINSVILLE.

Owing to the good sleighing and fine weather, a great deal of wood is being hauled.

The ice harvest is now on and the workers report fifteen or sixteen inches of ice in Beaver Lake.

There will be a "social evening in the Parish Hall on Friday evening next, and if the weather is fine, a big crowd is expected.

Mrs. J. Stinson and Mrs. Thos. Gaffney, who suffered an attack of lagrippe, are better.

Joseph Hopkins, who has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hopkins, has returned to Queen's University, Kingston.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

NORTHBROOK.

Snow, snow seems to be the order of the day.

Everybody seems to be busy cutting wood for the wood saw.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Fox have returned to their home in Toronto.

Mr. Wagar has returned home, after attending the Ore Chimney shareholders meeting. We are all glad to know that Ore Chimney will open larger than ever, soon.

Joe Demore and Kathleen Lessard motored to Tweed on Monday, Dec. 27th, and the roads are in good condition for a car.

Mrs. R. J. Moon, Ida Lessard and brother, Charlie, spent a week in Peterboro and Toronto, visiting with Mr. Arthur Lynn.

Charlie Lessard and Gilbert Jackson spent the week-end at Moon Hotel, Northbrook.

Many enjoyed the prayer meeting at C. C. Thompson's Wednesday evening.

Miss Grace Wood has returned home after spending a week with her brother, Mont. Wood.

Mr. H. Atkins made a business trip to Tweed on Friday.

Mrs. Myra Whiteman was a recent guest of Elsie Lloyd.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine. 25c. per quart at Wallace's. Why pay more?

BATH.

The Bath United Church pastoral charge has just closed a series of activities, the most successful in many years. This season of material activity opened by Anniversary services held at Bath, Hawley, Union, and Beulah, with a thank-offering at each appointment. These anniversaries were followed by three bazaars held by the Ladies' Aid Societies of Bath, Union and Beulah; while dinners and entertainments were held by all three with unqualified success. Three Christmas trees, held at Bath, Hawley, and Beulah, delighted both young and old, and the programmes rendered would do credit to any community. The parsonage board is to be congratulated on the purchase and installation of a splendid hot water plant, also on the splendid system of drainage, which meets a very great need, and renders the manse very comfortable.

The people of Beulah have put up an addition to the church, of which they are very proud, and much credit is due the board and Ladies' Aid for the way they handled the financial part of the proposition.

Communion service was held on the first Sabbath of the New Year and five young people united with the Church. Mr. R. Secksmith joined with the pastor in the welcome, as representative of the Young People's Union. The League is also doing splendid work, being organized but one year, and its membership has grown to about thirty members. The young folks have set themselves the task of giving $50 to the Forward Fund. They surprised their pastor and his wife recently by putting a beautiful gas lamp in the Christmas tree, of which Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Ross are very proud. Good work is being done by the Sunday Schools that have been opened at Bath and Hawley schools are to remain open during the winter.

STELLA.

The recent snow storms have made excellent sleighing on the county roads.

The annual ice race will be held about the middle of February, the exact date being not yet decided.

The schools are all in ful swing with the same staff of teachers.

Mrs. F. S. Neilson is in the city as a supply for Miss A. C. MacDonald, who has been with her mother here during her illness.

A number of local crack shots have been practicing in securing a number of red foxes this winter.

Miss N. Allen ,who had the misfortune to fall, fracturing her arm, some time ago, is still confined to the house.

Miss Dorothy Miller and Miss Gladys Tugwell have resumed their studies at the K.B.C.

Mrs. J. Stevenson has been visiting friends in the city and Wolfe Island.

Through the efforts of the president, Reeve J. J. Glenn, the lamps on Main street have again been lit. The residents of the two streets leading to the water are now asking for lights.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Caughey, Jr., spent a few days last week in the city.

W. H. Mountray Wemp underwent a critical operation in the Kingston General Hospital on Saturday last, having a piece of bone removed from his leg.Dr. Connell and Dr. Austin were the attending physicians. He many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Quite a number of local fishermen have set their nets through the ice in the Bay.

John Glenn has ordered a new grain crusher for his mill at Stella.

Miss Ruth Marshall, R.N., Buffalo, N.Y., and brother, William Marshall, are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall at the Capitol.

Kodak work at Wallace's—Special for January. With two films left at one time we give a 35c. enlargement free! This, in addition to the free enlargement with work amounting to 1.00 (not necessarily at one time.) Wallace's, Kodak Agents.

MARLBANK.

Mrs. Ralph Thompson and children are with her father here, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanKlief have taken up residence in Mrs. Turkington's house. Mr. VanKlief will make cheese here next summer.

The Young People's Society of the United Church gave their play, "The Deacon Entangled," at Ebenezer on Friday night last and returned early Saturday morning. They were entertained at a delightful dance after the performance.

Mr. Irvin Wells has had a radiola installed at the "O. K. House.

Miss Mary Rogers celebrated her sixth birthday party for her young friends.

Mrs. Reuben York is on the sick list.

Mr. Archie Store, Forest Mills, and Miss Irene Busby, Lime Lake, were entertained at tea on Sunday evening by Miss Kathleen Burd.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Purvis returned to Watertown Monday morning, after spendidin their honeymoon in the neighborhood. On Tuesday evening, of last week, they were presented with a kitchen shower at the groom's home, Lime Lake. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ross Purvis and Miss Grace Revelle.

Ten of the town's fairest maidens have begun rehearsals on a play "Miss Fearless and Co.," with which they hope to make a hit when they present it in February.

BAY VIEW.

The monthly meeting of the Bay View Women's Institute was held on Tuesday, January 11th, at the home of Mrs. John Baker, with an attendance of sixteen. Mrs. Walter Frink presides. Mrs. T. Miller extended her thanks to the Institute for the flowers she received during her recent illness. A letter from Mrs. Weaver and family was also read, thanking the Institute for the floral tribute and kindness shown during their recent bereavement. The members decided to hold the first social evening of the season on Jan. 19th, at the home of Mrs. F. Compton.

Miss Clark ,a representative from Odessa W. I., mentioned a few activities in which their Institute was interested. Miss A. Archibald kindly offered her home "The White House" for the March meeting. Two piano selections, played by Miss Dorothy Compton, were thoroughly enjoyed. Miss Compton is a budding young pianist of the community, and her selections, always well rendered, add much to the enjoyment of the meetings. The meeting closed by singing "God Save the King."

The afternoon was brought to a happy closing by a social half hour, during which the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Frank Frink and Mrs. McDonough, served refreshments. The February meeting will be held at the home of Miss Mollie Fairchild, "The Cedars."

CROYDON.

John Evans passed away on Tuesday, January 4th, at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. James Candon, of Read. The deceased lived on his farm on Hinch street, near Newburgh, until about three months ago, when ill-health compelled him to go and live with his sister. Mr. Evans had a host of friends around Croydon, as he lived here until about twelve years ago, when he sold his farm here to Dan MacGregor and bought a farm on Hinch street.

The Women's Institute met at the home of the President, Mrs. Wesley MacGregor, on Wednesday night and was the largest attendance we have had during the year.

Herbert Bawn's horse ran away from Mr. Moss' grist mill to Mr. Courneya's hotel shed at Tamworth on Tuesday, but although not much damage was done, only some parts of the harness being broken.

Misses Agnes Nolan and sister, Elizabeth, and John Dewey attended the dance at Joseph Hazes' below Tamworth last night.

The many friends of Miss Agnes Nolan are pleased to know she has recovered from her serious illness and is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Bashford Close and Annie spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Ross MacGregor.

Fred Galbraith has the contract of getting out the wood for the school here, he was the lowest tender of four.

London's Oldest Firms.

What firm can claim to be the oldest in London?

Messrs. Twining & Co., the tea merchants, have been in the same premises from the day of their foundation in 1706, and have preserved direct lineal descent from the founder of the firm. Others, also, have been in business longer. Messrs. J. C. and J. Field, Ltd., the candle and soap makers of Lambeth, were established in their present premises some years before 1642, but the family control has lapsed. Messrs. Mecatta and Goldsmid, the bullion brokers, were established in 1684, and although the family connection has not been broken, they have not always occupied the same premises.

Another old firm, Messrs. Hodges and Butler, the wine merchants, were established in Hemel-Hempstead, Strand, in 1667, before they moved to Regent street. Messrs. G. W. Scott and Sons, Ltd., basket makers, of Charing Cross road, have records dating back in unbroken sequence to 1699.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

"Marian always remembers!"

"Ever since the Marshalls were our neighbours in Brookdown, Marian has never missed an opportunity of greeting me on my birthday. But to think that she would remember our Golden Wedding anniversary!"

"Yes, those thoughtful words over the telephone mean a great deal!"

"Indeed they do! As soon as I recognized her voice, I realized what it really means to be able to say that distance is no longer a barrier. It's wonderful to be alive in this age of marvels, when one can sit at home and chat with friends miles away!"

Long Distance is growing in favour day by day. For messages of congratulation and encouragement, there is nothing like the telephone. After all, your voice is you!

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

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HOUSE PLANTS IN WINTER

(Experimental Farms Note)

It is rather difficult to keep house plants in good condition throughout the long winter, hence a few hints may prove useful. Some house plants make little growth during the winter and, while they are thus at rest or nearly so, they should be given just enough water to prevent the roots from drying up. This applies particularly to palms, hydrangea, and fuchsia, the two latter being kept in a cool place. Plants which are growing should be kept well watered but it is important to see that no water accumulates in the pot, or in the jardiniere in which the plants are sitting, otherwise the roots will rot and the plant not thrive. This often happens to larger ferns. Plants should be watered only when the soil is becoming dry, and then thoroughly not every day as is often done.

Geraniums must be kept close to the window and in a window where they will get much sunlight to have them bloom well. Most blooming plants, such as geraniums, cyclamens, impatiens, sprea, and bulbs, do better if kept in an moderately warm or cool room than in a warm one.

Sponging plants, such as ferns, palms, rubber plants and aspidistra, every three or four weeks as desirable. For aphis souse the plants in strong soap suds or use tobacco preparation several times at intervals of a few days and, for scale insects, loosen them with a soft tooth brush or finger nail, and wash off with soapy water or some tobacco preparation, and repeat from time to time.

—o—

Antique Swan-Marks.

Tame swans on the Thames river, in England, are marked with their owners' "brands." A man has been investigating these swan-marks as used from the earliest times by swan-owners for the identification of their property. They were originally made on the birds' feet, but changed for the most part, of notches on the bill, which took the form of familiar objects used in the house, in agriculture, in trade, or sport, and often bore allusion to the calling of their first proprietors. Thus the figures cut in the bills represented such divers objects as keys, knives, forks, pot-hooks, bows, arrows, cross-bows, pikes, stirrups, spurs, hunting-horns, boats, rudders, anchors, punt-poles, fish-spears, ladders, dice, swords, spades, hammers and so on.

A Jealous Disposition.

An Irishman, married to a Scotswoman, took a woman friend of the family out to lunch, knowing that his wife was not of a jealous disposition, he mentioned the matter to her when he came home. To his surprise she became angry.

"But you sometimes go out to lunch with men who are your friends," protested the husband, "and I don't object. What is the difference between the two cases?"

"The difference," snapped the wife, "is in the bill. In the one case I pay it; in the other case I save it."

Wheat and Flour Export.

Canada led the world as an exporter of both wheat and flour in the twelve months' ending July 31, 1926, according to the Bureau of Statistics. In the twelve months' the Dominion exported 275,464,100 bushels of wheat and 10,896,700 barrels of flour, as against 249,249,249 bushels of wheat and 9,570,000 barrels of flour by the United States, Canada's nearest competitor.

Paper Mill for Cochrane.

A new industrial enterprise for Cochrane in the form of a 200-ton paper mill as part of the expansion program of the Abitibi Pulp & Paper Co., is announced. The new mill will employ 500 men.

New Brunswick's Lumber Cut.

New Brunswick's lumber cut from Crown Lands last season is estimated at 150,000,000 feet.

Sugar Refinery for Wingham.

The city of Wingham is to have a new sugar refinery.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PRAYER IN THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Sunday, Jan. 23.—Mark 1:35; 14:32-36. Matt. 6:5-13.

Golden Text—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. (Matt. 7:7).

God is good to have let us know the place that prayer had and has in Christ's life, for though the Saviour identified Himself with the sinner, in order to be the Saviour, nevertheless there is an infinite and eternal difference between the two; the difference between Creator and creature; the difference between God and man. Yet Christ, who is God, prayed and prays. Therefore we begin our study of prayer in the Christian life by observing, with reverence, worship and gratitude, prayer in Christ's life.

We are shown two experiences of prayer in our Lord's life; the one, we may call His ordinary prayer life; the other, extraordinary. So prayer in the Christian's life may be either ordinary or extraordinary. Both are needed.

The first verse of the lesson beautifully describes a frequent experience of our Lord on earth. "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed."

Six distinct and significant facts are there recorded, five of them describing characteristics of our Lord's praying, the sixth being a statement that He "there prayed."

1. It was "in the morning." Christ put prayer ahead of other things, early in the day, when the pressure of the day's duties closed in upon Him.

2. His prayer was after "rising up." He did not remain in bed when the time came to pray. There may be times when it is proper for us to do this; but sleepiness and the wandering mind are likely to interfere with our most effective praying unless we "rise up."

3. Not only was it in the morning, but "a great while before day," very early indeed. Are we willing to make that sacrifice? God will show each individual whether it is His will for that one; and if it is, there will be a blessing in prayer that can come in no other way.

4. "He went out," doubtless because that was the only way He could be sure of privacy in an Oriental house. This was individual, secret prayer.

5. Not only did He separate Himself from other people for this prayer, but He made sure that He could keep separated by going away "into a solitary place." We may be able to have that privacy and assured separation in a room with closed door.

6. "And there prayed." Arguments and facts led up to the goal and purpose: Christ prayed, alone with God. The late Dr. Scofield said: "There is a place for fellowship prayer, but not here. Eagles do not fly in flocks."

If Christ needed to pray, how much more do we! Let us not be concerned about any attempted rational explanation as to why prayer is needed, or why it should not be needed. God has ordained it, and has laid it upon us as the highest obligation and most precious privilege of our life. The Son of God, to whom was committed all authority and all power, prayed; and even now in the glory, He still prays, "seeing He ever liveth to make intercession" (Heb. 7:25). If Christ needed to pray, and needs to pray, who are we to say that we do not.

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We are on holy ground when we are permitted to see any of the prayer experiences of our Lord; but when He brings us into the presence of His Son in Gethsemane, it is the holy of holies. We should not even read the Gospel accounts of this, without asking God to cleanse our hearts and minds, and then approaching Him in awe and worship indeed.

Let us never speak of "our Gethsemane." No created human being ever has had a Gethsemane or ever will have. There has been but one in time and eternity; there never will be another. There is no possible parallel in it to any experience that man can ever be called upon to endure. Gethsemane and Calvary are unique; only Christ could know them.

Yet the comforting fact remains that, in the black hour of an agony that we can never know, our Lord Jesus prayed. Prayer was His comfort and guidance and strength then, as it may always be ours in our infinitely lesser trials. He shrank with all the holiness and sensitiveness of His being from the "cup" that was been granted to Him; but with His prayer that it might, if possible, be removed He said to the Father, "Nevertheless, not what I will, but what Thou wilt." We have the unspeakable privilege of praying the Gethsemane prayer wherever we go, to God, though we shall always be spared from Gethsemane experience.

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One of the best summaries of what is called "The Lord's Prayer" is given inthe Scofield Reference Bible, as follows:

"In the so-called Lord's Prayer, Christ gives an incomparable model for all prayer. It teaches that right prayer begins with worship; puts the interest of the Kingdom before merely personal interest; accepts beforehand the Father's will, whether to grant or withhold, and petitions for present need, leaving the future to the Father's care and love."

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(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School lessons from Station WRAX, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters).

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GET IT AT WALLACE'S

"THE HALLS OF PARLIAMENT"

(By our Ottawa Correspondent)

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE

The Imperial Conference which through the statesmanship of Premier King has placed Canada on the same plane as the Old Country in the British Commonwealth of nations, reminds one of previous conferences at which Canada's representatives gave good accounts of themselves.

We refer in particular to that great statesman, Sir Wilfred Laurier, who every time he went to London as the Premier of Canada, not only glorified the greatness of the Dominion by the magnificent addresses he gave in London and throughout Great Britain, but by his astuteness enhanced her position in the councils of empire. He it was who raised the conference from that of a meeting of the British Colonial Secretary with colonial representatives to a meeting of the British Prime Minister with the Premiers of the self-governing dominions on terms of equality in all things pertaining to the empire, and he it was who struck the first note for equal status and responsibility that led to the recognition by the British authorities of full partnership of Canada in that vast chain of nations, now so significantly known as the British empire. Mackenzie King, in his great work in the 1926 conference has brought to a perfect consomation the efforts of Canada's G.O.M.

RAISING THE STANDARD OF CANADIAN POLITICS

As the means of raising the standard of Canadian politics, the Hon. Charles Murphy, former Postmaster-General, in a letter to the press, suggested the use of the residence of Sir John A. MacDonald and Sir Wilfred Laurier as "places of national inspiration," when the political leaders of to-day, under the inspiration of the traditions of these great historic chiefs, would perhaps be able to lay down their policies in language more in keeping with the dignity of Canada and the Canadian politics, than what has been thrust on the Canadian people during the last few elections. Mr. Murphy also suggested as a kind of political education, the holding of public meetings during the session of parliament, whereby parliamentarians could give an accoung of their stewardship, all of which is excellent advice but there is no gainsaying the fact that Canadian politics were never so low an ebb as they are to-day. Moreover, they will never get any better until the standard is raised, and this is equally applicable to all political parties. Canada to-day has problems which the Fathers of Confederation never dreamed of problems that affect every citizen, and it is only as the man in the street can grasp their full meaning shall these problems be solved intelligently, consequently they must be placed before the electorate in an intelligent manner by those who have taken upon themselves the responsibility of leading the country.

A STUDY IN CONTRASTS—AND HYPOCRISY.

What a contrast between the Hon. W. H. Stevens of 1925, the champion of public morals, who made the charges against the Customs Department, the man whose appointment as Minister of this department was to be the signal for its purging and purification from the wickedness of the Liberal influence. And the same Mr. Stevens who gave evidence on December 3 before the Customs Commission. At the inquiry he confessed himself out of his own mouth. Not only did he admit his own incapacity as a minister during his short reign, but he frankly stated that all his grandiloquent promises to show how the Customs reparliament should be, came to naught when it was a matter of putting them into practice. His excuse was that the officers of the crown rescinded his orders because he had "exceeded his authority." an excuse which was immediately challenged by the Hon. N. W. Rowell, Chief counsel for the commission, who stated that according to the formulation he could see nothing to render Mr. Steven's orders illegal. And the orders were rescinded, and Mr. Stevens made no protest. Why?

The answer is obvious. Mr. Stevens not only lacked the courage of his convictions when given the opportunity, but having achieved his object in discrediting better men than himself by charges unfounded so far as most of the victims of his unjustifiable vituperation were personally concerned, he realized that in the event of himself becoming Minister of Customs he would have to keep up the bluff of self-righteousness, otherwise he would be awkward for his party and himself. Hence he did not become minister he issued high sounding orders which must have been very welcome to his prohibitionist backers. One of his orders to his deputy was to the effect that clearance would be denied to all vessels sailing for the United States ports with cargoes of commodities which were excluded by the laws of that country. How satisfying this must have been to the customs department of the United States to have the Canadian customs officers do its work. But it was all bluff, as events proved when the blustering Mr. Stevens quit office became squeamish about his authority when in office.

How the mighty has fallen. The apostle of righteousness stooping to subterfuge to carry on a bluff which in itself covered a gambling and commercial chicanery unequalled in the annals of Canada's public life. Stevens in his nauseating campaign did not care whose character he pulled to-pieces—so long as they were not of his party. He dragged into the spotlight of notoriety responsible business men whose only offence was that they were friend of his ilk. He caused to be pilloried public men, whose sin was frankness—something he could not understand himself. He constituted himself as champion of the people against thed— rascals, the Liberals. And now he admits he stands for nothing—even less than nothing. Poor Stevens, even his friends have dropped him as a political leader. What fools men are. To gain a political end, they will even brand themselves as hypocrites.

Which calls to mind the statement of Mr. Stevens at the inquiry as reported by press despatches, that he, when minister of Customs, had issued instructions that the practice of Canadian distillers shipping liquor in boxes with bags must cease. This was a strange statement in view of the fact that during Mr. Stevens' short term of office the practice was permitted, as witness order No. 127776, issued by the Department of Customs on July 22nd, 1926, just a few days after Mr. Stevens' appointment as minister. The order, which reads as follows, tells its own story:—

"The Department learns that exporters of bottled spirits from Great Britain are permitted to enclose bags in cases.

"Under the circumstances the Department will permit the exportation in Bond of Cases of Spirits, TOGETHER WITH BAGS ENCLOSED under the following conditions:

1. Spirits to be exported in Bond by a vessel clearing for a port outside of Canada, and plying on a published schedule and the usual manifest shall accompany the side of Canada, such evidence of exportation of the goods as is herein provided shall operate as a cancellation of the Bond.

2. In all other cases the Bond shall not be cancelled unless within the period named in the Bond, there is produced to the proper Collector, or officer of Customs and Excise, the duly authenticated certificate of some principal officer at the place to which the goods are actually landed and left at some place (naming it) out of Canada, as provided by the said Bond."

In plain language the above order was an instrument to facilitate smuggling into the United States, for be it understood that the bags mentioned in the order were to be used as containers or receptacles for bottles of liquor, instead of the original cases, which of course could be destroyed as soon as the vessel was cleared from a Canadian port; the suggestion being that the goods so smuggled would more easily pass the vigilance of the United States custom officers.

Nor was this all. Under the first clause of the order, any vessel of regular sailing route and schedule, and carrying spirits in bond for export could, on being cleared for a port outside Canada, have the bond cancelled—in fact the clearing itself acted as a cancellation. By means of that the exporter, instead of having to put up a heavy bond as a guarantee that the spirituous liquor would actually be delivered to the foreign port specifically mentioned in the clearance papers, had no such guarantee to give under this order. In other words, all that the exporter with smuggling propensities had to do, was to charter one or two vessels, publish their routes in the press, fill the vessels with liquor—not forgetting the necessary bags to camouflage the real contents—and then clear for a port outside Canada. Yet having automatically cancelled his bond and the obligations that went with it, he was a perfect liberty to discharge his cargo anywhere he wished in the United States, or even Canada. With the cancellation of the bond the Customs department lost all control over the movement of the cargo.

If order No. 127776 was not facilitating smuggling into the United States, we don't know the meaning of the term, and it was one of the official acts of the Department of Customs and Excise under the short lived Meighen administration and so than when Mr. Stevens says he issued instructions to have the practice cease he must have been in a hurry to rescind these orders. What is more so, he must have done so with his tongue in his cheek.

And this is the man who would defame honest men. The game of politics is not always a straight game, but up to the time of Mr. Stevens coming into the spotlight by his charges, the political game had been fairly clean in Canada. Mr. Stevens introduced a new method of playing the game; a method which if is to be hoped will not become general, otherwise honest men will eschew politics and only men of the stamp of Mr. Stevens will be left.

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Fogging Bolton.

Fog is characteristic of the British Isles, but natural fogs are not particularly harmful, compared with the smoke that we make ourselves.

Coal smoke robs our lives of sunshine and makes us poorer as a nation, says an Old Country paper. A very conservative estimate puts the cost per year in waste and damage at over $200,000,000.

Dr. Greenwood, the Ministry of Health's statistician, said recently: "It is just as hard to earn a living in Reading or Northampton as in Bolton or Warrington, but it is much easier to die—nearly twice as easy if you are a man between forty-five and sixty-five—in Bolton than in Reading."

The soot that fell in London in the year 1925-26 would have covered the whole area of Hyde Park, nearly 400 acres, to a depth of ten inches. Yet London is by no means the smokiest of cities.

Training School for Jewish Farmers.

The establishment of a training school in central Alberta for young Jewish farmers, similar to that being operated in Ontario under the auspices of the Federated Jewish Farmers, is the aim of F. Newman of Edmonton, who is organizing a western committee to assist in the settlement of numbers of his countrymen in Canada. The Ontario project, which has been supported by Baron Rothschild, is said to have been very successful and a number of students have already been trained and taken up land of their own.

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THE FIRST SIK HAT.

Man Who Wore It Was Arrested for Breach of the Peace.

A correspondent of the London Times has dug up a copy of the Hatters' Gazette of January 16, 1797, from which we learn that the silk hat's appearance there caused a riot:

"John Hetherington, hat-drabsher of the Strand, was arraigned before the Lord Mayor yesterday on a charge of breach of the peace and inciting to riot and was required to give bonds in the sum of £500. It was in evidence that Mr. Hetherington, who is well connected, appeared on the public highway wearing upon his head what he called a silk hat (which may be offered in evidence), a tall structure having a shiny lustre, and calculated to frighten timid people. As a matter of fact, the officers of the Crown stated that several women fainted at the unusual sight, while children screamed, dogs yelped and a younger son of Cordwainer Thomas was thrown down by the crowd which collected and had his right arm broken."

A story so garnished with details does not often lighten journals of that period and chronology throws some doubt on it. Chambers' says that the first hats made of silk as a substitute for beaver appeared in 1810, but that it was not until 1830 that silk plush was successfully turned into hats. The Work Book, however, states that silk hats were first manufactured in Florence, Italy, about 1760. It is possible that John Hetherington was abroad and thought that on his return he would dazzle Londoners with the latest foreign style. But the innovation was too violent for their inborn conservatism. They had never known steamships or railway trains, a woman bicyclist in bloomers, the one-piece bathing suit, motors, airplanes, bobs or jazz. Since then a rapid succession of changes has steadied the nerves.

CANADA'S FUR CROP.

Number of Pelts Taken During 1925 Was 3,820,326.

Report of the raw fur production of Canada for the season 1924-26, the latest available, states that the market value of pelts was $15,441,064, compared with $15,643,817 for the season 1923-24 and $16,761,567, for the season 1922-23. These amounts comprise pelts of animals taken by trappers and pelts of ranch-bred animals, the value of the latter constituting approximately 4 per cent. of the total value in 1924-25; 5¼ per cent. in 1923-24; and 3¾ per cent. in 1922-23.

The total number of pelts of fur-bearing animals taken during the season 1924-25 was 3,820,326, a decrease of 387,267 from the preceding season. Of the principal kinds, the number of beaver pelts declined by 17,269 or 10 per cent.; muskrat pelts by 470,253 or 15 per cent.; mink by 53,316 or 34 per cent.; martin by 4,903 or 11 per cent., and silver fox 1,232 or 14 per cent. White fox, red fox and coyote or prairie wolf show increases respectively of 28, 25 and 28 per cent.

Among the provinces, Ontario takes first place in order of value, with a raw fur production in 1924-25 valued at $3,406,868. Quebec comes next with $2,272,095, followed by Alberta with $2,030,974, Saskatchewan with $1,804,052, the Northwest Territories with $1,780,866, Manitoba with $1,589,078, and British Columbia with $1,403,769.

The fur production of the Maritime Provinces had a total value of $444,-813, and of the Yukon Territory a value of $509,549. Increases in total value are shown for Nova Scotia, Quebec, Alberta, British Columbia and the Northwest Territories and decreases for Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and the Yukon Territory.

Japan Going Ahead.

The International Labor Office, which is following the evolution of industrial and social life in Japan, with special attention, has recently set out in pamphlet form the chief items of information that it has been able to collect. It sets forth that Japan possessed 1,400 factories in 1900, and 4,66,000 in 1922. Thirty-six per cent. of the population subsists on industry, commerce, public works and transport and mining undertakings. Social development has closely followed industrial progress. A number of laws relating to labor had already been promulgated before the war.

Laws for the protection of workers have been enacted. With regard to women and children, the new legislation has enlarged the scope of limitation of the hours of work, night work and certain dangerous or unhealthy occupations. Minimum age has been raised and maternity protection has been improved. In 1909 female labor represented 60 per cent. of the total. To-day it represents only 50 per cent., while children under 16 years of age form only 16 per cent. of the empire's workers.

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GRETNA GREEN PRIEST

TELLS OF MOST INTERESTING ROMANCE.

Relates Story of How Father Sent His Daughter to an Insane Asylum So That She Could Not Marry Man of Her Choice, But Girl Escaped.

Walter Graham, the blacksmith priest of Gretna Green, writes in London Tit-Bits the following story:

In the early hours of a winter morning a few years ago I was awakened by a fierce knocking on the door of my cottage, which faces the historic blacksmith's shop where for years I have performed marriage ceremonies. I arose, opened the door, say a young man and a girl, and—at that instant I was precipitated into what I can with honesty describe as the most amazing love-drama I have known. What that means it can have to the imagination, for in the course of my career I have been a privileged onlooker at many a panorama of emotion, some purely romantic, some tragic, all stirringly human.

The young man who stood before my door was a person of title whose name is familiar to everyone. I shall never disclose it, for until a long time afterwards the ceremony I performed remained a secret, shared only by the parties, witnesses, and myself. The young's own people, his friends and acquaintances—none of them knew he was married.

"I want you to marry us at once!" the young man said. "It is very urgent."

"Very good," I said; "it shall be done; that is provided you have complied with the necessary formalities."

The usual questions were put to them and everything was found to be satisfactory. They came from London, but, as he had been on holiday in the Highlands for the past month, he had therefore resided in Scotland the necessary twenty-one days, which one or other of the contracting parties must now do before a marriage by me is legal. In the old days there was no such obstacle.

Witnesses were secured — one of them was the couple's chauffeur— and the ceremony proceeded. "Are you a bachelor?" and "Are you a spinster?" I asked them. They were. Then came the "I will," followed by a declaration by me that they were married, then a blessing, the signing of the register, and they were man and wife.

After the ceremony the newly-married couple — they were a very handsome, well-matched pair—waited for a time, for they had travelled many miles by automobile through the darkness. The girl had journeyed up to Scotland and met her lover at a pre-arranged place, whence they motored to Gretna Green. While they waited I learned their story.

"Do you notice anything unusual about my bride?" the husband asked me, when we were all seated.

"Not," I replied, surprised by the remark, "unless it be she is one of the most beautiful girls I have ever set eyes on. Why, is there anything unusual?"

The newly-married man shook his head. "No; but her father tried to prevent our marrying by saying his daughter is insane!"

I was astounded, for there certainly appeared to be nothing amiss with the lovely creature by his side; she talked and behaved rationally and seemed in every way normal. But I must be more astounded when the young man related other details concerning a succession of incidents that might have been taken from a movie melodrama.

The fact of the matter was that the girl's father, a man of great wealth, had a furious fit of rage for his daughter's lover, believing him to be nothing but an adventurer and fortune-hunter who proposed to barter his title for the girl's wealth.

He was fond of his daughter and firmly believed anything would be better than her marrying the fellow's youth. He decided he would stop at nothing, almost, to prevent the match, and then it was he conceived the idea of declaring the girl to be insane. Very skilfully he induced various people to support his statement. The girl became hysterical when she learned her father's intention. He said it was a symptom of her mania. In the end he did not find it a difficult matter to have her sent to a private asylum.

The parent's plan was to have her kept there, where she would be surrounded by every luxury the British Isles with butter in the last fiscal year. Canada's exports of 8,063 tons were secretly, on his plans and schemes fell through. In the asylum was a nurse who was herself going to be married. She and the girl became friends, the rich man's daughter told her story, and there was a sequel when the girl escaped from her "prison." By this time the youth's people, despite all protests on his part, had come to believe the girl really was slightly unbalanced, and they in turn forbade the marriage.

They were at the time staying at their Scottish estate, but the girl succeeded in getting in touch with him and arranging for their elopement.

After the marriage at the blacksmith's shop they went away each to their own home. They enjoined secrecy all round, a secrecy which, as have remarked, was observed for a considerable time. They were afraid to reveal the truth, believing that both their parents would take steps to have the marriage annulled.

A short time ago, however, the secret came out. The reason was an "interesting event" in the family of the runaway lovers. Whether this will lead to a general reconciliation remains to be seen.

SILVER DROPS IN VALUE.

Circulation of Silver Rupee Is to Be Reduced.

Silver, once the second most precious metal in the world is losing its value, says the London Evening Standard.

Recently bar silver touched the lowest price per ounce in eleven years.

Behind the fall in value is a story of the result of a Royal Commission's findings on the mind of the peasantry of India.

India and China have been for years the world's greatest consumers of silver. Larger numbers of natives all over India have put all their savings into buying silver ornaments. Thousands of such family fortunes lie buried in the ground.

Now, as a result of the findings of the Royal Commission into Indian Finance, the circulation of the silver rupee is to be reduced to the amount required for small change. The right to convert new notes into silver is to be abolished. In ten years the silver rupees will be reduced to 25 crores, and 250,000,000 ounces of silver will have been melted down.

As a result, the Indian natives are losing their belief in the hoarding value of silver. They are selling ornaments, and are hastening to convert their money into gold, which they still believe in—and which they can still hide in the ground.

The unpopularity of silver in India has not only brought about a glut of silver ornaments, but has reduced the usual demand enormously.

China is now the only country in the world where the demand for silver remains the same. The silver mines of America, Canada, and Mexico, which produce 70 per cent. of the world's supply, are suffering while the price of the once-precious metal falls.

Mister and Esquire.

What is the precise difference between a plain Mister and an Esquire? asks a London paper. This delicate question is receiving much attention from the staff of a big London business house. In a circular letter to all members of the firm, half are addressed as Mr. and half as Esq. The plain Misters are now wondering what they have to do to become Esquires. The difference seems to be much the same as that between an officer and a private soldier as defined by the Punch sergeant: "Officers 'ave their feet extracted, privates 'ave 'em pulled art."

Capital Invested Abroad.

At the beginning of the year 1925, the amount of British capital invested abroad was in the neighborhood of $600,000,000, according to A. W. Taylor, lecturer in political economy at McMaster University. Of this $73,049,000 was estimated to be invested in the United Kingdom; $120,623,000 in the United States and $125,380,000 in other countries —the remainder being indeterminable.

An Admiral's Story.

A good story is told of the late Admiral Sir Algernon de Horsey when he was Senior Officer at Jamaica in the 'sixties. Refused permission to enter the dockyard one night by a native sentry, he exclaimed, "But I'm Commodore de Horsey," and the sentry, unconvinced, replied, "Me not care if you be Commodore de Horse or Commodore de Donkey; you not come in without de password." Years after, the sentry was known to boast of being the only man who ever "kept the Commodore out of his own dockyard."

Butter for British Isles.

Two countries of the British Empire and three foreign countries led Canada in supplying the British Isles with butter in the last fiscal year. Canada's exports of 8,063 tons were secretly, on his plans and schemes Zealand, 61,138 tons; Australia, 40,454; Denmark 89,732; Argentina 24,685, and Russia 25,132 tons. Canadian cheese exports, however, amounted to 61,652 tons and were only exceeded by those from New Zealand, 66,953 tons.

Popular Vote In 1925.

At the general Federal elections of October 29, 1925, there were 3,157,571 votes cast, distributed among the parties as follows: Conservatives, 1,467,596; Liberals, 1,266,534; Progressives, 282,599; Labor, 53,224; Independents, 87,224.

Turkish Tobacco.

Turkish tobacco, grown in Alberta, is better than that grown in Turkey or Greece, according to a Mr. Baker, of Edmonton, who grew 1,000 pounds as an experiment last season.

RADIO INTERFERENCE

Government Would Eliminate Radio Sets Which Rebroadcast.

"The Federal Government is carrying out a campaign for the elimination of all radio sets which rebroadcast, and which are the bane of radio enthusiasts."

Such is the burden of a speech despatched from Ottawa, and the Toronto Globe. Ambitious program surely; and if it is to be carried out Government "howl spotters" will have the time of their lives rushing into people's private premises, where their "witch-finding" truck tells them a squenting radio set is in operation. Housewives will no doubt, make them about as welcome as the average peddler, and radio-set owners will undoubtedly be delighted to have some half-baked radio expert in the guise of an inspector go pawing over sensitive and costly apparatus.

There are, perhaps, more charlatans offering opinions on wireless phenomena than in any other field of the present. Columnists in the Globe, and one of their pet explanations of trouble in a given set is interference from a nearby neighbor's radio outfit. Rebroadcasting is instituted to bolster up weaknesses in a noisy receiver has been the cause of much interference with noble, and in some cases, has ended in bitterness and neighborhood feuds.

The plain fact of the matter seems to be that an efficient, well-balanced receiver of selective range is not susceptible to interference by any other set whatsoever. The fixed laws of radio reception are based on the universal laws of the survival of the fittest. No matter how many tubes a given set may operate, if its detector is weak it will be influenced by nearby disturbances. The detector circuit is the heart and vitals of a radio receiver—and a multiple-tube set with an inefficient detector is like a big man with a weak heart. It is certain to fall when stress is put upon it and it comes into competition with healthier sets in its vicinity. Defects in modern detector circuits are, no doubt, largely due to the craze for crowding the units in such small space that it is impossible to prevent fielding and loss of power, and quite as impossible to install coils of sufficient diameter to promote adequate resistance and reluctance.

The inference seems to be that when a set is influenced by its neighbor receivers it is a sure indication that it is weak in the selective power of its detector circuit, and becomes a parasite, picking up anything and everything in the way of nearby sounds and disturbances.

If the Government sets out to investigate the complaints of every set owner who thinks that his neighbor is broadcasting or "hogging the air" their officials will have a busy time of it and make themselves about as popular as a dog-catcher or old-time poundkeeper.

ROGUES OF THE GARDEN.

Vegetable Tricks That Spoil Crops —Flowers, Too.

One often notices with surprise how puppies in one litter differ one from another. One is wise-looking, quick and intelligent; another is clumsy, stupid, or perhaps bad-tempered.

The gardener can tell you the same story. Sow seeds from a single row, one special plant and sow them, but the new plants are not all the same. They vary in many notable ways in size and color and in bearing capacity.

Onions are an uncertain crop. Sometimes a whole bed grows well and each plant forms a fine solid bulb, but at other times half of them "bolt"—that is, run to blossom at the expense of the bulb. By cutting off the thick neck as it begins to grow you can sometimes stop this trick and get a fairly good crop, but an onion bulb from a plant that has once started to bolt is never a success.

Another vegetable that is given to "bolting" is celery, and once this happens the stalk is useless. Every gardener knows the cabbage that refuses to heart, the potato that goes all to top and produces tubers no larger than marbles.

Similar things happen in the flower garden. Ox-eyed daisies produce ugly green buds instead of white-petalled flowers, and foxgloves often show "monstrous" flowers on top of each stalk. The green, fan-shaped, highly-colored cockscomb is an example of a rogue that has made good, and by its very freakishness becomes attractive.

It is the custom nowadays to grow strawberries from seed. Nine plants out of ten, perhaps, will bear heavily the second year, but the tenth is a rogue and bears nothing at all.

Standardization Increases Export.

Standardization of Canada's wool production on a year's quality basis through development of a Government grading system, has increased exports of the product to the United States by 600 per cent. in the last four years, according to a bulletin issued by the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers. Shipments in 1926 totalled 6,416,662 pounds.

Untamed Foxes for Finland.

Thirty foxes, bred in captivity but untamed, have left Kingston for Helsingfors, Finland, via the Canadian Pacific Express. They are destined to Finland's first Canadian fox farm, to be operated by Chester Simpson, an Ontario breeder.

KING OF SHIPPING WORLD

LORD KYLSANT IS DIRECTOR OF FORTY ORGANIZATIONS.

His Rise to Power Has Been So Silent That to Many He Is a Discovery — Comes of Distinguished Welsh Family.

By virtue of his recent purchase of the White Star Line, Lord Kylsant, chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, becomes the world's largest shipping operator. Although his fame is unknown to many ports, his rise to power has been so silent that to many people on this side of the water he is a discovery. Lord Kylsant has never been to America, but if he ever does come everyone will know it, for he stands 6 feet 7 inches tall.

Those who know him say that he is a smoothly running human dynamo, almost silent, often invisible to the very places which thrill with the activities he sets in motion in the forty organizations of which he is a director, although "K" himself decides at top speed, he makes no snap judgments, nor does he act without an intimate knowledge of the facts required. Memory is always in commission. The other day there was presented to him a new schedule for the Royal Mail-American lines under his control. Many are the factors of time and place which crowd into these ocean time tables, on which the reservations for cabins and the movements of freight are based.

"This is not correct," said Lord Kylsant almost instantly. "You certainly the Asturias will interfere with the So-and-So at Santos."

He was right. By some sixth sense he had detected a slip in the system regulating the arrivals and departures of a large fleet. With Lord Kylsant, of the first class under his control (and he is reported to be reaching out for more), the head of all the lines visualizes their places in every port and on every sea.

One of the surprising features of his career is that he did not come of seamen stock and was not steeped in marine traditions, as many others in his calling have been. Born March, 1863, he came into the world at one of the most critical and significant times in the development of shipping. Owen Cosby Phillips, as he was christened, was the third son of the Rev. Canon Sir James Erasmus Phillips, prebendary of Salisbury Cathedril. His father was the twelfth baronet of the Phillips line—a distinguished family in Wales, which traces its descent to Maximus, who was proclaimed Emperor of Rome when the legions while on British soil Maximus is reputed to have been a Spaniard of giant stature who entered the service of the Emperor Theodosius in the fourth century and rose to high place. The family is thoroughly Welsh in its traditions and has been a factor in the native Carmarthenshire for centuries. Lord Kylsant, now 63 years old, is as alert for the new as he was at 22. He keeps by looking ahead, and by new methods, testing the latest machinery and devices. He has been the foe of easy and routine methods of ship building and of running steamship lines. Wherever he took charge of a fleet of vessels there came new ideas, which, if they "got on, were to justify his point of view.

Lord Kylsant, or rather Owen Cosby Phillips, as he then was, became chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company in 1902, and to his policy of constant rejuvenation the success of that corporation is attributed. The Royal Mail, founded early in the last century, long before the advent of steam, was intended to link the British Isles to the West Indies and South America. It had much of the same traditions as had the East India Company, which, under the tutelage of its creator, of the Peninsular and Oriental, the P. & O., which "held the gorgeous East in fee." With the coming of steam to take the place of sail, the Royal Mail sent the Don and the Magdalena, then steamships accounted to be luxuriously appointed, steaming down to the Main. Lord Kylsant was now in the shipping world the old Royal Mail was growing to power and prestige, and expending its trade in all the South-ern Hemisphere. One of the big developments introduced by the far-seeing "P" was the use of steam as a method for transporting food from the New World to the Old. A tremendous trade in frozen beef was built up between the Argentine and England. The same principle was applied to the transportation of California citrus fruits and Australian apples to English ports. The Royal Mail as a pathfinder had been instrumental in putting a railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, and with the digging of the canal it was in a still better position to carry on a trade with the Golden Coast.

In the development of modern vessels Lord Kylsant has also been very zealous. His agenda teem with things to do about gearings Diesel engines and electrically propelled hulls. Several large passenger craft, motor-driven and of tremendous tonnage, are compared with the original side-wheelers, for instance, were ordered by the Royal Mail. To keep abreast of the times and then a few decades ahead of them is the office's concern of the ever-alert person who subscribes himself "K." He does a vast amount of reading on technical subjects so that he can know exactly what it is that his experts recommend.

In his personal habits and tastes Lord Kylsant is very simple, almost abstemious. He does not care for either elaborate fare or rare vintages. In his amusements, although he is a yachtsman, he tends more toward the life of the open country. Of his native Wales he owns many thousands acres, and takes a keen delight in being Lord of the Manor of Llantysilio and Master of Fox Hounds. His principal seat is Aurcoh Castle although he has several other residences, including his London house.

IS CANADA MUSICAL?

Business Crowds Out Natural Growth of Art.

Whether Canadians are, or are not, a musical people is still a very debatable question, says Henry Graves, Mus. Bac., L.R.A.M., in the Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star. Young Canada has to do and give that attention to art that becomes part of their life later on. They are too busy with material affairs to be sufficiently about the more cultured aspects of life. It is not that the material for producing works of art is absent, but that no more time is devoted to business and the development of material wealth, that it crowds out the natural growth of the arts, such as painting, sculpture and music.

There is, however, always a section of the community which demands these forms of artistic education, but history shows us that this does not develop as rapidly as the commercial instinct. Canada has not had time to put herself on the musical map of the world. She is on the commercial map in big figures already, with her wheat and her minerals, and we must have patience, and give her time to produce the musician and painter.

One is led to these remarks by questions that have appeared recently asking why Canada is not further advanced in music. There is one point which may bring us some satisfaction. If she is not producing great musicians, neither is she guilty of producing jazz. This is worth remembering at a time when so much rubbish is put on the market.

We number among our musical organizations such institutions as the McGill Conservatorium of Music; the Toronto Conservatorium of Music, and the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto. There are others with buds of promise that will blossom in the near future.

Canada has already produced singers and players of acknowledged merit. Her poets are not without honor even in their own country, and it is safe to say that the creative musician will not be long in making his mark in the world.

When he does appear, it is hoped he will have the courage to use his own name. It is the fashion at present to write under a Russian or Italian name. Smith becomes Smithofski and Mr. Foley Signor Foli, because it is unfortunately true that a plain Anglo-Saxon name is a drug on commercial value of a Slav or Italian name.

We have had great singers and players in the old land, who have stuck to their names and made them famous. And it is to be hoped that Canadian genius will live in Canadian musical history.

In the meantime Canada is making progress which will make us as prominent in musical matters as any of the other young nations of the world.

AUSTRALIA.

Wheat Is the Principal Feature of Australian Agriculture.

Australia's area is 174,000,000 acres. Nine per cent. has been alienated, that is, has passed to private owners; 48 per cent. is held under lease from the Crown; and 43 per cent. is still in the hands of the Crown.

The area under crop in Australia during 1924-25 totalled 17,278,000 acres, an increase of 750,000 acres on the previous year, while the value of the produce amounted to $500,000,000, or an average of about $30 per acre. Wheat is the principal feature of Australian agriculture and 1,155,000 acres are sown each year. Ninety per cent. of the total area under crop—were devoted thereto during 1924-25. Rather more than 1,000,000 acres were cut for hay. Other main crops in the order of acreage were hay, oats, green forage, maize, fruit, sugar cane, barley, potatoes, and vines.

The favorable climatic conditions, coupled with the high price of wool, contributed to the growth in the stock of sheep in Australia. The number at the beginning of 1925 was 93,156,000, and the wool clip amounted to 729,241,000 pounds, of a value of $370,000,000. The dairy products had a value of $224,000,000. Permanent employment was provided for 452,000 persons in agricultural, pastoral and dairying industries.

China's Contributions Many.

China has given much to civilization including the wooden plough and silk culture as far back as 2700 B.C., the calendar in 2300 B.C., the earliest bronzes and forms of writings in 1300 B.C., lyric poetry in 1200 B.C. and a definite philosophy from Laotse, Confucius, Meti and Mencius from 100 to 200 B.C. Tea, paper, block printing, moveable type, the compass and paper money followed.

GREAT MEN WERE STUPID BOYS.

Oliver Goldsmith Characterized as "A Stupid, Heavy Blockhead."

Because a boy may be adjudged stupid at school, it does not follow that he may not become a successful man.

"You care for nothing but rat-catching, dogs, and shooting, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and your family," Mr. Darwin chastised his son, Charles, with these words, and there seems little doubt that the lad's conduct did call for rebuke. Yet years afterwards the name of Charles Darwin was world-famous.

"A most heavy blockhead," Oliver Goldsmith's old schoolmaster, who looked upon the famous writer as one of the biggest dunces he had ever had to teach, thus denounced his pupil. Yet Goldsmith wrote the poem "The Deserted Village"; the novel "The Vicar of Wakefield" and the comedy "She Stoops to Conquer," and his name will be revered wherever English literature is found.

Notable instances of great national heroes who were dullards at school are Nelson and the Duke of Wellington. Robert Clive, known as the "Maker of India" was the dunce of every school he attended, and he was educated at four. He was packed off to India to get him out of the way. Strange that in this distant land he discovered his latent genius.

The late Sir Thomas Firth, R.A., the painter of the famous picture, "Derby Day," was by no means brilliant at school. Carlyle also tells a good story of two of his school fellows at the Edinburgh High School. One was an utter dunce; the other was a sharp lad. The second lived to be "plain John Hunter," says Carlyle, "whilst the other became Sir Walter Scott." Sir Isaac Newton, the great scientist, was always at the bottom of the class, and it is said that Dickens showed no great gift for learning as a boy.

Edison, the electrical wizard was sent home from school by his teacher, who asked the lad's mother to keep him away, as his brains were "addled."

Mothers need never despair if their sons and daughters do not show great brilliance at school. The men and women who have made names for themselves in business, art, science, and even politics, were amongst the steady scholars, whose hard work and persistent application gained for them ultimate success. The mute genius, flashing brilliantly through school and college, rarely gains a great place in the world of men and affairs.

MODERN WONDERS.

Miniature Railway System Controlled by Wireless.

Can you recall that model crane you made so many years ago out of odd bits of wood and a piece of string, and how you cried when it refused to lift the coal scuttle? Or perhaps it was a boat which, to your delight, sank in the bottom of the bath; or a wagon with cocoa-tin lids for wheels that would not revolve. Those childish efforts have become the hobby of thousands of men and women to-day. Model engineering attracts more enthusiasts every year, says a London daily paper.

At a recent exhibition at the Royal Horticultural Hall was to be seen a model of the famous "Puffing Billy" railway engine. It ran on an elevated track and pulled a series of flat trucks on which adult passengers as well as children were allowed to take rides. The writer was one of seventeen passengers pulled by this model, which, of course, was hardly the size of feet in length and a little over six inches high. It was driven by coal and steam and attained a speed of ten miles an hour.

But the model of the year is a wireless-controlled railway system, the work of Major Phillips, who has long studied the subject of wireless as a directing force. At a recent demonstration Major Phillips showed the power he possesses to start a clockwork engine, control its direction, and stop it again from a distance of several yards.

Upon a large square table he had set out two circular tracks of railway lines, on which stood two stationary clockwork engines and coaches. In the centre of the table stood a box with a V-shaped aerial projecting from the top. At the other end of the room the invisible hand of a similar box which was the equivalent of a transmitter. By switching on the transmitter he was able to start the trains in the same direction, stop them within six inches, and then make them continue in opposite directions!

Much Sugar Found In Corn.

In a bushel of corn there are approximately thirty-four pounds of starch, and depending upon what the market demands the amount of sugar extracted from this starch varies from a few pounds to all of the thirty-four. In actual commercial practice only eight or ten pounds of sugar are taken out of the average bushel of corn to-day, but the entire thirty-four pounds of starch could be converted into sugar if necessary.

Diocese of Leicester Re-created.

After a thousand years' lapse, the diocese of Leicester has been recreated, and the ninth Bishop of Leicester will shortly be appointed. In 960 the Bishop of Leicester was hunted from his diocese by the Danes. Since then Leicestershire has been attached either to Lincoln or Peterborough.

NEW GUINEA

Wild People Still Inhabit Interior of the Island.

New Guinea is a fairly large island in the Southern Pacific Ocean. One half of the island belonged to Germany before the Great War, but Germany lost it in the peace settlements, and this half is now administered by Australia. The area is 2,750 square miles, and the population is almost wholly native. Missionaries have done much to uplift these people and progress is being made in education. In the interior of the island there are still wild people. Recently three white miners were murdered there, and the administration had to send troops to this hill country. All this suggests the question—Why do savages attack whites? Several answers are given by a well-known traveller who has been much in the Southern Pacific. He says that in the past these hill people were always in a state of inter-tribal war, and "to-day they are apt to mistake the approach or presence of a white man and the local firing of guns as a call for a warlike invasion, and take offensive measures accordingly. I know of four natives who have been killed on this reason, though the white men concerned were quite peacefully inclined."

A superstitious belief that a man with a white skin is an embodiment of an evil spirit has been the cause of many murderous assaults. Another cause is the custom of christening a new house with human blood — a stranger's blood, if possible. A few years ago this was the cause of the murder of a harmless old man named Weaver near Port Moresby, the capital of New Guinea.

Robbery is, of course, a motive, also the avenging of ill-treatment. But the latter happens very seldom, the missionaries say, knowing the danger, are generally careful to avoid any appearance of harshness or injustice in dealing with the natives.

Infringement of tabus is a frequent source of trouble, and so many are the tabus that no European can ever hope to know them all. In the Solomons I once got into a deuce of a disturbance because, in making a clearing, I felled a certain tree. The fact that I did not know the tree was tabu made no difference.

The half of the Island of New Guinea that is ruled by British under Australian administration, is a Dutch possession. Near the boundary of the Dutch portion of the island a piece of pygmies has recently been discovered, and a description of them written by Robert M. Macdonald, who has explored New Guinea as a prospector.

The chief village of the pygmies is called Wambarnia, a place of 5,000 inhabitants. The women are never seen by visitors. The men are almost uniformly 42 inches in height, sturdy in build and almost covered with light grey hair, but otherwise perfect specimens of manhood. They have voices like megaphones, can throw any dart, however long, with unerring precision, and carry those needle-like missiles in their frizzed hair.

They have strange tapoo laws which forbid them to have intercourse with the outside world except through the medium of the chiefs. Fear of giant cannibalistic natives who live around them. These tribes have never been brought into touch with by British, Dutch or German authorities, and are known throughout New Guinea for their ferocity, but they have been seen by recently discovered pygmies, and guard them against intruders. They say, "Little fellows work devil-magic on us," and are very careful to conceal the knowledge of some things that the white prospector finds it hard to explain.

The pygmies grow rice, and, we are told, "Taro, yams, sweet potatoes, and a kind of tobacco are cultivated, and a drug—soothing but memory-destroying—is also grown and traded for outside commodities.

"The pygmies are very hospitable once you are received as a friend, but if you break a tapoo law or cause upon their womenfolk a poisoned dart ends that friendship—and your life."

Queensland's Sugar.

The most important agricultural industry in Queensland, Australia, is sugar-growing. The total area under cane in 1924 throughout Australia was 254,000 acres, and the production 4,256,000 tons of raw sugar, of which Queensland produced 409,000 tons. In 1925 the total production was 523,000 tons. The capital invested in the sugar mills is estimated at $85,000,000, and the annual wages paid to workers exceeds $28,000,000. This sugar industry has caused the cane to be grown in tropical Queensland to become prosperous producing areas.

Egypt Densely Populated.

Egypt is one of the most densely people countries of the world. The average population to a square mile is 929. In Belgium it is 588; in Holland, 409; in Great Britain, 342; in Japan, 317; in Italy, 294; in Germany, 290; in Austria, 226; in Switzerland, 215; in France, 190. In European Russia the average is 59 to a square mile, but in Russia in Asia it is only a little more than three.

Bald-Headed Men Brainiest.

Bald-headed men are brainer than those with luxuriant hair, according to a noted scientist, who believes that the growth of hair absorbs a large quantity of energy.

Fresh Tomatoes
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Celery
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Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

DEC
PA'S
I TELL YOU I'M NOT YOUR HUSBAND—I'M HIS COUSIN ANDREW?
NOW DON'T TRY THAT, PA? I'LL ADMIT I CAN'T TELL YOU APART BUT ANDREW SAID HE WOULD SPANK EVERYONE I PUT HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE!
W—IN—LAN
YOU MEAN YOUR HUSBAND TOLD YOU HE WAS ME SO YOU WOULD PUT HIM OUT! HE WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM YOU AND I DON'T BLAME HIM!
I THOUGHT I HAD TH' NAGGINEST FEMALE IN TH' WORLD FOR A WIFE BUT, BELIEVE ME YOU'VE GOT HER BEAT A MILE! I HAD T' STAND IT FROM HER BUT I WON'T FROM YOU AND I'M NOT GOIN' TO, SO
SHUT UP!
BY WELLINGTON
D-DEAR ME! I-I WONDER IF I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE? THEY CERTAINLY DON'T SOUND LIKE PA!
Clinedinst

Wilson's - Hardware

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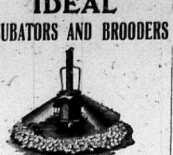

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—New Pork Barrels.
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EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

Auction Sale.

Property for sale and household effects, also quantity of stove wood and other articles, property known as Anglican Rectory, just north of the village of Selby. Date of sale, Jan. 26th, 1927, at 2 o'clock.

ROBERT BRADSHAW, Owner.

S. W. CLARK, Auctioneer

8-bp

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Cemetery Company, "Riverside," will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on Wednesday, January 19th, at 2 p.m., for hearing the Auditor's Report and other business. Lot owners are requested to attend.

E. J. WALTERS, President.

W. H. DUNBAR, Secretary

7-b

MINERS AS UNDER-GRADS.

Helping the Horny-Handed Sons of Toil to Acquire Oxford Accent.

Much interest is being taken in a scheme which has now been set afoot in Great Britain in connection with the Miners' Welfare Fund for a certain number of scholarships in the universities to be given every year to workers in the mines and their sons and daughters.

An endowment fund of £150,000 has already been raised, the income from which will amount to at least £7,500 a year, and a selection committee has been formed under the chairmanship of Lord Chelmsford. Chosen candidates, of which there will be at least ten, will be sent to the university selected for a three years' course, all their expenses being paid. An allowance will also be made to the miner while on leave to enable them to meet certain of their social and other responsibilities.

Candidates must be over seventeen and have to pass the entrance examination. Any faculty may be chosen and any subject taken, the candidate means to have a free hand in what is taken. The scholarships will not be allocated to areas; they may all go to one district if such district can possess the ten most likely men and women to be the miner's community.

The number of prominent men who began their lives in the coalfields is simply amazing. They won their way to the top of the ladder over everything against them. What might they not have accomplished had they been assisted in the way that is now proposed?

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

Having a Large Stock of Flour, Feeds, and Grain

we will sell for Cash, or Approved Joint Notes, as follows for 30 days.:

Flour	$4.35 per cwt.
Bran	$1.60 per cwt. or $31.00 per ton
Shorts	$1.70 per cwt. or $33.00 per ton
Ground Screenings,	$1.60 per cwt. or $31.00 per ton
White Middlings,	$2.10 per cwt. $41.00 per ton

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

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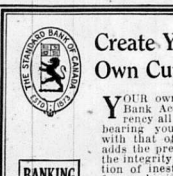

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YOUR ownership of a Savings Bank Account creates a currency all your own. A cheque bearing your signature jointly with that of the Standard Bank adds the prestige of our name to the integrity of yours, a combination of inestimable value to you from a business and social viewpoint, while offering other practical advantages of incalculable number. The deposit of one dollar to your credit in the nearest Standard Bank Branch will lay the foundation of a currency all your own.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship. Sermon, "Character as a Factor in Worship."

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Evening worship. Sermon, "Further Teaching re God and Man by Jesus."

Monday, 7.30 p.m. — Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Historical Society Lecture.

Dr. Campbell, of Queen's University, will give an illustrated lecture in Historical Hall, on Friday evening, subject, "A Ramble Through Southern France." No admission fee.

Found Satisfactory.

The Provincial Inspector of Theatres made an inspection of Wanderland Theatre last week and found everything in first-class condition. The Police have also inspected the Theatre and found nothing to complain of.

Tankard Curlers.

Two rinks of Napanee curlers are in Kingston to-day taking part in the tankard games. Four teams will compete, namely, Brockville, Kingston, Rockwood and Napanee. The players on the Napanee rinks are W. J. Jewell, W. C. Smith, H. W. Huffman and C. H. Mayhew, skip.; Alex. Loughlin, D. Gleeson, A. L. Dafoe and M. P. Graham, skip.

Bible Class Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wales entertained the members of "The Helping Hand Bible Class," of Grace United Church, at their home, Adelphi street, on Friday evening. There were between fifty and sixty guests present. The early part of the evening was delightfully spent in singing, contests, etc., after which a most sumptuous chicken supper was served. The happy gathering dispersed about the midnight hour, one an all expressing their keen appreciation of the kindness of the host and hostess in opening their home to the members of this class and making it possible for so pleasant an evening.

Boys' Basketball.

A Bay of Quinte Basketball League has been formed, including Trenton High School, Belleville High School, Albert College and Napanee Collegiate Institute. The teams will play home-and-home games and these will be played on either Friday or Saturday of each week. The first games will be played on January 28th or 29th, and the schedule will continue through February and the first week in March. Boys' Basketball was introduced in Napanee last winter and created a great deal of interest. It is one of the fastest indoor sports and deserves the patronage of the people of Napanee. The schedule will be announced later and separate announcements will be made of each home game of the N. C. I. team. Come out to encourage and cheer the boys, as well as to see some of the best sporting entertainment ever offered to Napanee.

Installation of Officers.

Installation of officers took place in Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge on Monday evening, when the District Deputy Grand President Sister Phillips and suite, of Harrowsmith, were present and installed the several officers for the year 1927. Following the work of the evening, the visiting sisters were entertained to dinner, which was served in the banquet hall. There was a large turnout of members and all enjoyed themselves immensely. Following is the list of officers:

J.P.G.—Sister Alma Wales.
N. G.—Sister Gladys Thompson.
V.G.—Sister Lillian Kitchen.
Chaplain—Sister Jennie Coates
R.S.—Sister Kathleen Huffman.
F.S.—Sister Irene Wagar.
Treas.—Sister Laura Garratt.
R.S.N.G.—Sister Helen Douglas, P.G.
L.S.N.G.—Sister Lottie Huyck.
R.S.V.G.—Sister Ida Sills.
L.S.V.G.—Sister Myrtle Russell.
Warden—Sister Leah VanAlstyne.
Conductor—Sister Grace Oliver
O.G.—Sister Minnie Seymour.
I.G.—Sister Ethel Exley.

Napanee Branch of Women's Institute.

About eighty members were present on Tuesday afternoon in the Agricultural classroom. The Committee in charge reported that a good sound gramophone has been purchased for use in the West Ward School. Final arrangements were made for the "Mother and Daughter" banquet to be held in the Masonic Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 20th, Miss Ethel Chapman comes as speaker of the evening, through the courtesy of the Department of Agriculture. Mrs. Ella Wagar gave an unusually fine paper on Current Events, a resume of world happenings during the past three months. A cash contest will be a feature of the next regular business meeting, six cakes brought in by members and judged according to a schedule provided by the Institute Branch of the Department. The speaker of the afternoon was Miss Grange, B.A., of the N.C.I. staff, who gave a wonderfully interesting paper and talk on Canadian authors, beginning with the early productions of the U. E. Loyalists, of Howe, Haliburton and the first novel, "Savoynia," by Major John Richardson, "The Golden Dog," by Kirby, Sangster and Mair, and then the ten writers born between 1860-1862, who are the outstanding poets and writers of Canadian literature. Readings from Dr. Drummond, Pauline Johnson, Gilbert Parker, Archibald Lampman, Bliss Carman, Chas. G. D. Roberts, D. E. Scott and many others showed a marked versatility of style and subject.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Bible Study, 10.30 a.m. Public worship at 11 a.m.

Bethany Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church: Sunday 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Wednesday, 7.00 p.m.—Confirmation Class.

An Interesting Puzzle.

Many of our readers appear to be having much fun, trying to solve the puzzle published recently in this paper by Farm and Dairy and repeated again in this issue. At first it looks a simple matter to add up the figures correctly, but evidently it is not as simple as it looms, as quite a number who have tried it have got considerably different answers. Our readers need have no hesitation in taking part in the contest, as Farm and Dairy is one of the best known agricultural papers in Canada. The reliability of this contest is unique as shown by the character of those who are assisting the publishers in its management, including two ex-premiers of Ontario, Sir Wm. Hearst and Hon. E. C. Drury, as well as E. S. Archibald, B.A., B.S.A., Director Dominion Experimental Farms, Ottawa; W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist, Ottawa, and J. C. Smith, Public Accountant, Peterborough, Canada.

Atwater Kent Radios. Get yours at Gibbard's.

FUNNY FINGER-RINGS

Have Been Used for Other Purposes Besides Love and Orange Blossoms.

A ring is the prized possession of every engaged girl, but it no longer plays such an active part in the business of courtship as it did in days gone by.

At the French Court, in the reign of Louis XVI., every smart young man sported a ring which held a pointed diamond. Without this he had no chance with the ladies. In those days, if you wanted to win a lady's favor, it was necessary for you to compose a verse in her honor. You then scratched this verse on the pane of her boudoir window with the pointed diamond in your ring. If the verse were witty or complimentary enough, you had a chance of winning her.

Although we now think of rings chiefly in connection with love and marriage they have been put to very different uses in the past. Take, for example, the ring of the Renaissance period. It had nothing to do with love, but with poison. Instead. The stone setting of this ring moves on a hinge. Behind the stone is a small cavity in which is secreted some deadly poison. When the intended victim turned his head away, the polite host released the stone setting by means of a small spring, and the poison dropped into the guest's wine.

The locket-ring was also a dangerous trinket, but for different reasons. After the execution of Charles I., rings of this kind were produced and worn by the Royalists. As the Puritans were in power, the locket arrangement was very necessary, since the man who was caught wearing such a ring might very probably lose his head.

More cheerful were the associations of the squirt-ring. It was the vehicle for practical joking about a hundred years ago. Its popularity, however, rather fell away after an incident which took place in Berlin, at the Court of Frederick II.

M. de Guines, the French Ambassador, had taken the Russian Ambassador to dine. During the dinner, during the banquet the lady squirted a jet of water from one of these rings into her partner's face. This proved altogether too much for his patience. Filling a tumbler with water, he threw the contents over her head, drenching here to the skin.

Looking back at earlier times, we find a curious ring used by the Romans in connection with marriage. This ring was made of iron, and cut to represent the rough outline of a key. It was not given to the bride—she had a gold one—but was dispatched by the bridegroom to "her people." The "key" was a symbol of the virtues of modesty and economy the keys to domestic happiness; and the ring indicated the bridegroom's hope of finding these qualities in his bride.

The great King Solomon is said to have possessed a ring which helped him so much in the administration of justice that he would not act as judge without it. Once it was stolen and thrown into the sea; the king therefore kept away from the seat of justice for forty days. Then, to the delight of all just men, his ring was discovered in the body of a fish served up at the royal table.

A belief in the magic power of rings was widespread until comparatively modern times. Jet rings were supposed to frighten away snakes; an emerald kept the wearer pure in thought and deed; an elephant's head and trident averted shipwreck; a shepherd and flock stopped you from becoming intoxicated!

Even as recently as our own day, there is the elephant's hair ring, which is supposed to endow its wearer with good fortune.

How Some Get to Heaven.

"Mamma," said little Elsie, "do men ever go to heaven?"

"Why, of course, dearie; what makes you ask that?"

"Cause, mamma, I never see any pictures of angels with whiskers."

"Well," answered her mother thoughtfully, "some men get into heaven, dearie, but only by a very close shave."

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TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.45 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00—Evening worship.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

TALLEST SKYSCRAPER

NEW YORK'S LATEST BUILDING VENTURE.

Will Rise 1,206 Feet Above Street Level and Contain 108 Stories—Will Be Called the Larkin Tower —To Cost $22,000,000.

New York is planning to have the tallest office building in the world. It will be reared on Forty-Second street, and will be known as the Larkin Tower. It will contain 108 stories, and will rise 1,206 feet above the street level, thus topping by more than 400 feet the Woolworth building, and by nearly 300 feet the more recently erected Book Tower in Detroit, which contains 38 stories. The projector of the building, who is a contractor and property owner, says that his original idea was not to establish any altitude record, but merely to design a building which would have a maximum earning capacity considering the plot of ground it was to occupy. But if earning power, and not height is the main consideration with him, it is quite the opposite with the men who have expressed an opinion on the matter. That it will pay is something upon which Mr. Larkin has satisfied himself. The question is, whether it should be permitted in the public interest.

In recent years there has been much profound, not to say acrimonious discussion upon the skyscraper, which is the chief contribution of the United States to the modern architecture. In New York the City Club has petitioned the mayor to re-zone the city so that an immediate stop may be put to buildings beyond a height equal to the width of the street on which they abut, except in cases of towers which are beautiful, and are so placed that they do not increase unduly the congestion of the city. The chief objection to skyscrapers is that they unduly congest certain districts far beyond the power of all available means of transportation to get the tenants and employees away in the evening. Thomas A. Edison believes that the day of the skyscraper is almost over. The reason, he argues, is that it was intended rather than reduced by the advent of the motor car, which occupies much more space per passenger than any other form of modern conveyance. If there is to be no limit set to the erection of skyscrapers, almost intolerable situation will come day be predicted if there is no corresponding development in transportation. The fact that many of the tenants do not pay handsome rents by will not prevent their erection, for there will be found men to build them for advertising purposes, and to write off their losses in rental to gains in publicity.

At present the chief limitation to the height of a skyscraper is given the necessary foundation area, is the matter of elevator transportation. The tremendous length of cable that a car requires means a weight that the cable itself cannot bear. It snaps of its own weight. The builders of the Larkin Tower intend to meet this question by having its sixty elevators ascending to the eighty-second floor, while shuttle cars will go on to the roof from there. It would be possible to have the elevators go further than 82 stories, but in that case the additional cables and machinery required would take too much room, and rips cut down upon the office space to be rented. Here again is another problem that arises. It would be possible to erect skyscrapers much higher than the proposed Larkin building if the builder were willing to have the whole interior occupied with struts, girders, pillars, braces, etc. But the idea is to provide office space, to preserve a clear space in the centre of the steel structure which will earn rentals. It was this problem that first gave rise to the skyscrapers. Considerations of internal space stopped the continued growth of the building of pure masonry.

The problem of bracing the building against winds and stress also touches upon the problem of keeping as much space for office use as possible. Cross bracing is essential but this, as C. G. Poore points out in the New York Times, is difficult to address and save office space at the same time. The buildings all make allowance for a much greater wind pressure than they ever have to encounter. The average pressure is twenty-two pounds a square foot, and to produce this pressure the wind would have to blow at the rate of 76 miles an hour. But it is rarely that such velocity is reached and then it lasts for only a short time. The modern skyscraper is more or less and vibrates with the wind. It may vary from the exact perpendicular under high wind stresses and yet be perfectly safe. We do not recall an instance of a skyscraper being daily low by the force of a wind, and it may be asserted that one is just as safe in one of these tall tower-like buildings as in a structure of masonry, apart from the mania that sometimes seizes people to cast themselves from great heights.

The Larkin tower will be built without wood. The foundations will go forty-eight feet below the street level to the solid rock which provides a firm foundation for a much heavier superstructure than is proposed. Thirty thousand cubic yards of earth and 50,000 cubic loads of rock will be excavated. The walls will require 400,000 eighteen terra cotta tile, while partitions will use 400,000 two and three-inch and 700,000 six-inch tiles. Three million face brick and five million common brick will be used. The steel required will be 70,000 tons, representing a trainload forty-two miles long. More than $22,000,000 will be spent on the undertaking which will require two years or more to complete. The building may be taken as representing the belief of a successful, far-sighted man that the Times Square district will continue to be the natural centre of business and transportation in the city.

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MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS

FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

KEEP YOUR FOOT ON THE CLUTCH

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.

Keep your foot on the clutch despite what experts tell you to the contrary. If the traffic is great, keep your foot on the clutch. Don't take unnecessary chances on the highway or street; glide over the bumps, thus saving your machinery; and don't forget your brake. Caution is the first law of good sense, when it has to do with forty-horse-power. Approaching an intersection, remember clutch and brake.

Youths make daring drivers. They go rapidly and easily, with fearless abandon and nonchalance. But they have an undue share of accidents, because they don't think enough of clutch and brake. Oh, yes! there are disasters through confusion, and through timidity; but they are not the disasters of the young driver. Nine-tenths of the wrecks come from going too fast.

A good driver will keep control of his machine at all times. He can stop quickly but without a shock. He can go slow as he must when others might be endangered by his fast driving, but can step on the gas and leap ahead when there is opportunity. The person who uses his horse power all the time is the one who has the opportunities, which in the heavy traffic of life are fleeting and momentary. The man who has learned is the one who knows, and the one who knows is the one who seizes opportunities. When one is in no position to take advantage, it is not an opportunity for him, therefore the discipling of the mental powers is the putting of hand and foot on the various controls of life.

Many lives are wrecked by even a momentary loss of control. It is quite the custom to blame some other driver. It is possible for an automobile to be wrecked by the carelessness of some other man than the one driving it, and for a life to be ruined by the fault of another; but it is exceedingly rare. When such a calamity occurs it is to one who has lost control of his machine, if but for a moment.

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MR. JAS. WATSON announces that he has rented the above Garage, and offers its patrons a service that will meet the needs of the motorists.

Gas, Oil, Tires, General Repairs

We are satisfied that we can serve you to your satisfaction. TRY US.

JAS. WATSON.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Where do the motion picture extras come from? Richard Barthelmess, who stars in "THE AMATEUR GENTLEMAN," a new inspiration picture for First National.

Also two good comedies. And a single reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A Spanish legend more than three centuries old of a mysterious lost mine fabulously rich in gold ore forms the background for the story of "THE MINE WITH THE IRON DOOR."

Also a 2-reel Western.

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

BIG DOUBLE SHOW.

First National presents "THE MIDNIGHT LOVER," and "House Peters in his latest feature, "GOMBAT," a special in 7 reels, also a two reel comedy.

Also a two reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

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The Home of Good Photo Plays.

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"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Aderika I can eat and feel fine." (signed) Mrs. A. Howard. ONE spoonful Aderika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines which you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

PEMBER'S

Announcing their new representative

MR. WURM

who will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

On Monday, January 24th

Mr. Wurm is an expert on hair goods. All orders have been under his supervision for years. Here is an opportunity to see him personally where he can select your order his individual attention. He is an artist in the business.

He will have a beautiful display of the finest hair goods including the Dorenwend Patent to show you and at such close prices as will surprise you.

Do not miss this opportunity of meeting Mr. Wurm. Telephone the hotel for appointment.

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Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets.
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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to protect the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

FUN IN MY CHAIR

Humor Occasionally Brightens Dentist's Life.

Were I given to wagering, I think I should be quite safe in challenging you to estimate, within five hundred, how many teeth I extracted last year, says an Old Country dentist. The number was 12,206. My wife, who, however, fon 12,207, and thereby hangs a tale—I can tell now without any breach of professional confidence, it will show you that humor occasionally brightens a dentist's life.

An elderly man and his young wife came to see me. Said the husband, "I've made my husband come to have a tooth out. He must, because he's been suffering dreadfully. Go along, dear; I'll wait here."

Limp as a rag, he followed me into my surgery, and—well, he hadn't a tooth, of his own in his mouth. He had never told his wife—you may guess why!—and she had never suspected his secret. The "toothache" was caused by a slight crumbling of the lower cusp, and I put that right in a minute. But I obliged him by putting an old tooth in an empty socket, and sent the happy pair off.

"It didn't hurt, dear, did it?" I heard his wife ask, and most truthfully he said it didn't!"

I appreciate being complimented for good work in fitting false teeth, but on two occasions I've been somewhat severely "told off."

"Confound you!" said a husband to me, "your infernal teeth have taken about twenty years off my jaw's looks, and now she's started gallivanting about to dances and parties and flirting with other men. Lucky you've been paid, or you'd get nothing from me!"

Three times I mended a man's upper set, and then, when he came again, I asked him, jokingly, if he had been juggling on them. "No," he said, "mummy wife has!" And she kept it up sadly, by her orders, made him another set—one "that would make him look his real age, and behave like it, too."

Sometimes I'm asked to do the impossible. "These were my poor dear husbands' teeth," said an old lady, holding out a box to me. "I want you to wear them, so why you please make them fit? I can't keep them in, try as I will." Sympathetically I explained matters, but she went away with tears in her eyes.

There is no one lives and learns that I more always explain how artificial teeth should be cleaned. Then, you see, with a too-great zeal for cleanliness, boiled his new set, after a week's wear, in a saucepan, and reduced the unfortunate to treacle!

A customer came in once, looking scared to death. He told me he had swallowed his teeth. I could only explain that I couldn't extract teeth from anyone's inside, and that he should go to a doctor at once.

"I saw them!" he gasped, touching his waist. "I felt them, too—and felt them again. Then I lifted up the flannel waistcoat he was wearing, and took the teeth out of a pocket in his under-waistcoat!

I'm sorry to say this, but — the patient's breath—sent me off on a bigger coward's plea in the matter of extractions. The bigger the man the louder his yell! Women may seem more nervous, but they've a lot more courage in the chair. I told a man once, a trifle sarcastically, that he wouldn't win the V.C. in the next war if he made such a fuss over a couple of teeth. And—it turned out that he was a V.C.

VOICE OF THE RADIO

DH-66 Will Be Fitted With 150-Watt All-Purpose Telephone-Telegraph.

During his recent flight to Australia Sir Alan Cobham emphasized the importance to long-distance commercial flying services of good ground organization, wireless communication, and weather reports. These services are being worked as fully organized in connection with the new air route to Egypt and India which is being operated by Imperial Airways. The giant DH-66 multiple-engined aircraft which will fly on this route will be fitted with the latest type of 150-watt all-purpose telephone-telegraph aircraft equipment, so that they may be in constant touch with ground stations throughout the journey.

These installations have been especially modified to suit the conditions existing on this new route, it is explained. The most interesting development is the employment for the first time of a generator which provides power both for the internal and external lighting of the machine and for the wireless installation. In the past those two requirements always have been treated separately, with the consequent provision of two generators, and therefore additional "head resistance."

The generator employed will incorporate other special features, inasmuch as it will be driven by a newly designed, automatic, constant-speed propeller, which will maintain the voltage of the machine constant, under varying conditions of load, over an air speed range of approximately 60-70 to 130 miles an hour. Moreover, in the unlikely event of a forced landing being necessary, the same generator may be used to supply emergency power to the transmitter, either by the use of the battery normally used for lighting, or alternatively, if it is desired to work for long periods, by means of a special coupling arrangement to the small petrol engine used for starting the main engines.

Thus, even if a machine were forced to land in the solitudes of the desert country which is to be found along almost the entire route, it would be an easy matter to establish wireless communication with the nearest ground station, and obtain any required assistance.

The wireless set is arranged to work on telephony or telegraphy up to ranges of 200 to 400 miles and, since a chain of Marconi airdrome ground stations is being established by the Air Ministry and the various Governments concerned, at frequent intervals throughout the route, the machines should never be out of calling distance of a wireless station.

The wireless requirements of this route have been the subject of very careful consideration by the pro-ducers concerned, and they are authorities for the assurance that the system of communications provided both for the ground and for the aeroplanes will render the Cairo-Karachi route among the safest in the world.

In a Mysterious Way.

The comments of some of the ministers who will participate as beneficaries under a rather eccentric will recently published in Toronto papers, expressing their willingness to accept the gift mentioned in bold words, will rather call to mind a story that is told of one Stevenson in Washington, D.C. Stevenson was quite a friend of the Negro Baptists, and was approached one morning by the pastor of the church, when the following conversation took place:

"Maser, Stevenson, we are decorating the interior of our church, and we are just a little short of funds, and Ah thought you would live to help us in it."

"Why, yes," replied Stevenson, who, putting his hand in his pocket, pulled out a wad of bills, "Here is $10 I made at a poker game last night, and I would be glad to give it to you."

The negro pastor hesitated for a moment with a worried look, but finally a relieved smile spread over his face, and, reaching out for the money, he remarked: "Well, Maser, Stevenson, de Lord do move in a mysterious way sometimes."

HUNTING WITH AUTOS.

Head Lights Possess a Bewildering Fascination for Wild Things.

Hunting wild animals with automobiles at night is one of the most modern sports. The glaring head lights are said to possess a bewildering fascination for wild things, and dwellers of the African wilds are being lured and captured by this means.

The most successful method of hunting many of the rare antelopes in Africa is to motor around their bush haunts. Even the lordly but timid Greater Kudu, a fine horned antelope which lurks in the densest forest and is hunt with rope and by gruelling spooring, including crawling on one's hands and knees through dense thorn for hours on end, will come right out of the forest lair and stand on the roadside to watch a car go by.

Motoring across the Atai and Kapiti Plains, which team with huge herds of antelope sand zebra, is one of Kenya's fashionable sports.

Great herds will circle round the curious buff gnus, curious rongoni, and speculative gazelles will run alongside the car, turning their head and closer as the speed across the veld. Baboons caught foraging on a bush-track, instead of breaking back to cover of the bush, will bound in a hustling mob, raising blinding clouds of dust in front of a fast moving car. Giraffe will stand stock still in the middle of the road.

At night, lions, leopards, and hyenas will sometimes fall under the head lights' spell and will stand in the dazzling beam. There is a case on record of a motor-cyclist who drove a herd of elephants for several miles along a road by the Rufiji river, the great beasts keeping in the beam of his lamp.

All motorists know how dogs, cattle, and sheep are apt to behave as if bereft both of sense and instinct when confronted by a car. Rats, rabbits, and other animals, hearing a car's approach in footsteps, bolt into the hedgerow, but when a car comes by they usually make a suicidal bolt across the road, instead of a mad course by some irresistible force.

Country lanes bear cruel testimony to this strange habit of the wild things. In a ten-mile run to a famous British sanctury of wild life, a motorist came across nearly a score of wild creatures crushed beneath car wheels—a thrush, several sparrows, a starling, a partridge, a rat, a stoat, two moles, a mouse, a grass-snake, and a number of frogs and toads.

Extraordinary Forest.

What is probably the most extraordinary forest in the world occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the West Coast of Africa. Though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, the trees only reach a height of one foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and the latter are sometimes six feet long.

SYNTHETIC THYROXIN

Doctors Succeed In Great Chemical Feat Long Attempted.

A feat in organic chemistry classed as among the most remarkable ever made has been accomplished by two British doctors, according to a statement by an expert in London today. They have succeeded in synthesizing thyroxin, the hormone produced by the thyroid gland.

Working along the lines followed in 1917 by Dr. Kendall, of Rochester, Minn., these two British investigators Dr. C. R. Harington of the University College Hospital, London, and Prof. George Barger of Edinburgh—have succeeded in obtaining a complete synthesis of the substance. Scientists throughout the world have been vainly seeking since 1917. Dr. Harington, one of the successful pair, spent several years in fruitless research before success at last crowned his efforts.

Commenting on the remarkable discovery the scientific correspondent of the Daily Observer explains that the thyroid gland, which lies in the neck, is one of several which pour secretions necessary for normal life into the blood. A number of these secretions, including thyroxin, have been obtained in forms valuable to medicine, but only two, those of the adrenals and thyroid, so far have been obtained pure. Abrenaline was isolated twenty-five years ago, and made synthetically in 1904.

Feeding with the thyroid gland or its extracts is the only treatment available when the human thyroid is absent or functions badly, and such treatment has saved many from death and many more from idiocy and stunted growth. But the amount of active principle contained in such extracts varied greatly, and where a dose of one batch might be correct, the same dose of another was often too strong or too weak.

The experiments of Dr. Kendall, the American, resulted in isolating from the fat by which it occurs in substance of immense potency, which he called thyroxin, half an ounce of which would keep a man who had no thyroid gland alive and free from goitre years. But as the entire human race has only about fifteen tons of it in their bodies, it was plain that such extremely small quantities and more precious than diamonds.

Dr. Harington began experimenting in 1926, and succeeded after a method of obtaining the substance in much larger quantities than Dr. Kendall. But the three years added little additional light on its structure. Now, working with Prof. Barger, he has accomplished a complete synthesis, using, it is understood, coal tar products and iodine.

The new synthetic thyroxin has been tested on human beings and found to be as effective as the product obtained from a gland, it is said.

It is not known whether the process of manufacture will be patented, as in the case of insulin," says the Observer correspondent, who states that a dose of the synthetic drug double the pulse rate for a week or more, while prolonged overdosage would be fatal.

"Apart from its medical and commercial value," the Observer says, "the discovery marks a great step forward in biochemistry as the successful imitation of the highly complicated processes which go on in a living cell. The chief hopes of an eventual synthesis of insulin, far harder task, but one which would be of even greater value if accomplished."

VOICES WE SELDOM HEAR.

Water Python of Brazil Has Peculiar Piercing Cry at Night.

Have you ever heard a snake shriek? Probably not, for Canadian snakes make no sound except a slight hissing when disturbed or angry. Yet there is at least one snake that has a real voice. It is the big water python or anaconda of Brazil, which gives a peculiar piercing cry at night. It is known by the natives as the cahidi jacumidera (snoring snake) by the natives. When breathing it makes a loud snoring sound.

There is a Burmese lizard which is said to have a shrill voice, and one of the small Asiatic tree frogs bleats exactly like a sheep.

But there is no need to go far afield to hear strange voices of animals. The badger, generally supposed to be a completely silent creature, can make an awful outcry at times. Miss Frances Pitt, Britain's greatest authority on animal sounds, tells of a time she heard it she thought someone was being murdered. The writer heard the sound for the first time in a Devonshire coppe, and it was weird. The cry is a shriek, worse in any thing than that of a hare hare.

The hedgehog, quiet enough in the daytime, makes an extraordinary chattering at night.

The bat's cry is perhaps the shrillest sound that human ears can appreciate. Most people over forty lose the power of hearing this creature's cry, for it is too high-pitched for any but the keenest hearing.

Tit for Tat.

It was the first time he had been in the country, and the lad from London could hardly believe his eyes at the first sight of a farmer.

"Hi, Gile!" he called. "You're very bent. Why don't you walk upright like me—and have a bit?"

"Well, sir," replied the farmer, "d'ye see, I'm field o' corn?"

"Yes," agreed the lad.

"Then p'r'aps ye'll notice it's the full heads that hang down, whilst the empty 'uns stand up."

And the farmer went his way in peace.

Ramsay MacDonald's Remark.

The Scotsman loves money because he knows what to do with it.

The Irish of It.

The doctor had just been visiting an Irish patient, and as the man's wife was showing him out he said to her, "Your husband's not so well today, Mrs. Maloney. Is he sticking to the simple diet I prescribed?"

"He is, doctor, indeed," she reply. "He says he'll not be after starvin' himself to death just for the sake of livin' a few years longer."

Tobacco Grown In Nova Scotia.

Fine quality light brown tobacco has been grown by a Digby, N.S., farmer for two successive seasons; and he seems to flourish in this soil and climate.

Farm an Association.

A tobacco growers' association has been organized at Kelowna, B.C.

THE OLD, RELIABLE
Use Gillett's Lye to MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP and for cleaning and DISFECTING
Gillett's Lye Protects Your Health and Saves Your Money

THRIFTY BRITAIN.

Saving Is Rapidly Becoming National Habit.

Though we are often accused of having become abnormally extravagant and wasteful during the past few years, it is hard to see how any jury could bring in a verdict of guilty against us after having had placed before them the figures of National Saving Certificate sales. Since the saving movement started, ten years ago, no fewer than 784,000,000 certificates have been sold, representing a total cash value of £609,000,000, says a writer in an Old Country paper.

A great many of the certificates have been re-cashed by their holders, but statistics show that the greater part of the money withdrawn has been spent on such things as the better education of children and the purchase of houses.

The National Savings Movement is the greatest thrift agency in the country, its three nearest rivals being the Post Office Savings Bank, the Trustee Savings Banks, and building societies. Every one of them shows a remarkable increase in deposits since the middle of the war period.

The determination to save and become, as far as possible, independent is a strong trait in the Britisher, and this characteristic makes itself felt not only in times of plenty but also during such periods of industrial unsettlement and depression as Britain as passed through recently. Falling off in saving has been remarkably small during this period, and in two recent weeks savings certificates were bought to the number of 750,000 a week.

After allowing for all withdrawals the total sum now invested in savings certificates alone is £475,000,000

A Highland University.

Plans are being made for building a great College of Celtic Culture in the Scottish Highlands. It is estimated that building, equipping, and endowing this new university will cost $10,000,000.

The scheme is the result of a speech made at the Royal Horticultural Gardens by Mr. Ian Colquhoun, president of An Comunn Gaidhealach (the Highland Association) in New York. He referred to the need of a Celtic University, and his remarks led to the formation of the American Iona Society. This organization has obtained a charter from the State of New York to found such a university in Scotland.

There are many Scots in America, and eleven out of the first twenty presidents of the United States have been able to claim Scottish descent. So the scheme for a university is, in a sense, an acknowledgment of what America owes to Scotland.

A Trio of Puns.

Some of the best puns we have come across are contained in a little collection compiled by Mr. E. L. Marsden, from which we couple:

To begin, right off, with the neatest, he refers to a pretty maid servant who was jocularly asked by a gentleman friend of the house she was showing him over:

"Are you to let with the house?" "No, sir," she replied, "I am to be let alone."

The journalist Charles Lamb Kenny, once swallowed a small piece of cork with his wine, and nearly choked it up. His companion, at attempting a feeble jest to lighten the situation, exclaimed:

"Take care—that's not the way for Cork."

"No," spluttered the cougher, "it's the way to kill Kenny."

Doubled In Six Years.

Recent census taken of the Ontario Border Cities—Windsor, Walkerville, Ford, Riverside, Sandwich and Ojibway—show a population of 100 increase or double that of six years ago, a triple that of twelve years back.

The French Premier.

One of the best stories concerning M. Briand, the distinguished French statesman, is associated with an incident that occurred recently at a social gathering in Paris which he attended. Mr. Briand, it is generally admitted, does not greatly shine on these occasions. He usually sits silent and munched up, seemingly in thought, and frequently not speaking unless directly addressed. Amongst the guests on this particular occasion was a little girl who, after eyeing him curiously for some time, at length approached him and said, "And are you, really and truly, the Prime Minister of France?" "Yes," answered M. Briand pleasantly, "really and truly." "I have often thought I would like to see a Prime Minister," the child went on, "and—and—" "And now, at last, you are satisfied," interrupted the Premier, laughingly. "N-no," replied the little girl. "I'm not. I'm disappointed."

A 34-Mile Glide.

A world's record for motorless gliding has been set up by the flight of Herr Max Kegal in the Rhone mountains by a straight flight of 34 miles, part of the flight being made in a thunderstorm.

Silk Fibre.

Silk furnishes the longest continuous fibre known. One cocoon has been known to yield nearly three-fourths of a mile.

"A GENTLEMAN."

Democracy Has Helped to Purify the Ideal of the Gentleman.

Throw a pebble into the surface of a placid lake and you never know what places the succeeding ripples may reach. Not so very long ago a well-known Canadian judge expressed certain terse opinions as to what qualities, if any, were left to us, that went into the making of a gentleman, as the term is generally understood. His remarks received a widespread publicity. They started a controversy in Canada which was reflected in editorial columns all over the country. The controversy invaded the United States, and was more or less made a subject by feature writers and authors of standing. It even spread itself across the Atlantic, and now we have distinguished British writers taking it up.

Recently, Dean Inge, who can always be depended upon for "something different," expressed himself in an address, reproduced in the columns of the London Daily Telegraph, as follows:

Our national ideal is a very important part in our character. I think that I mean that which is the weekday religion of all Englishmen; that he is a gentleman. Even a bishop would be angry if you were told him he was not a gentleman than if you told him he was not a Christian.

In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries there was a falling-off in the character of the English gentleman, but I think it is one of the advantages of the growth of democracy that it has helped to purify the ideal of the gentleman, and has given to it more the ideal of the national character.

It has pretty nearly abolished the shocking notion that a gentleman may take a dishonest advantage of honor and debts to a tradesman, and the still more shocking notion that he is not bound to show the same kind of morality in his dealings with daughters of the poor and of his own class.

We had quite got rid of the notion that the ideal of a gentleman was a class distinction. We must try, while keeping what is good in our character, to cure ourselves of faults which other nations had found in us—a tendency to a certain indolence of mind and body, and a tendency to arrogance; and also of that vulgar contempt of intellect, as if we were a purely athletic people. The evidence would see through without our troubling ourselves, thinking clearly and working as hard as other people.

PEARLS BANISH PLAGUES!

Scottish Pearl Fishing Mentioned In a Statute of 1356.

From a very early period Scotland was famed for its pearl fisheries. Tacitus and Pliny mention them; Hector Boece, writing in the fifteenth century, says that the principal pearl-producing rivers were the Ythan and the Don, in Aberdeenshire; the Spey, in Inverness-shire; the Earn and the Tay, in Perthshire; and the Doon, in Ayrshire.

Wilson Fennant made his tour of Scotland in the eighteenth century he found in Perthshire "a very great delivery of pearls, found in the freshwater mussels," and he states that from 1751 to 1764 £10,000 worth were sent to London, and sold from £4 to £20 per ounce troy.

Defoe, travelling in Scotland during the same century, also mentions the pearl fishing, and gives as an interesting reference to the medicinal properties which Scottish pearls were supposed to possess. "I have," he says, "seen a receipt to make a fine article in the apothecarie's bill, being reputed the chief of all cordials, and very good against the plague, fainting and pestilential fevers, giddiness of the head, trembling of the heart, etc."

Scottish pearl fishing is mentioned in a statute drawn up in 1356 by the Parisian goldsmiths. Much business in pearls was done between Scotland and France after a period of several centuries. Between 1760 and 1800 pearls to the value of £100,000 were sent from Scotland to Paris.

Don't Be Cold.

Is because vitality varies considerably between individuals that some of us feel the cold more than others. But many are cold because they don't know how to keep warm.

If two persons, of equal vitality, went out on a cold day, and one was wrapped up in heavy and close-fitting garments and the other wore loose clothing of medium weight, the latter would be the warmer. Clothes, you see, have a threefold function. They interpose a barrier to the outside air; they retain warmth, within ventilational limits, the warmth generated in the body, and (when loose) permit a zone of warm air to form between the body and the garments.

In woollen clothing, too, the fabric if loose—a tight vest is not half as warm as a loose one—gathers in its cells pockets of warm air. Further, heavy clothing saps vitality, and that instantly makes the body more susceptible to cold. Loose clothing is for warmth. Makes the practical test of wearing a muffler in tight folds, and then loosely.

Then there's food. Just as some coal produces more heat than other varieties, so also does food—the body's fuel. Sugar, honey, fruit, peas, pork, and so on are "warm" foods.

Saved Future Premier.

There is a story of Mr. Stanley Bruce, the Australian Premier, who attended the last Imperial Conference at London. Mr. Bruce emigrated to Australia in 1917, making his rise in membership a record in modern politics—and while in Gallipoli during the war with the 29th Division he found himself in a position of extreme peril in a desperately-tight corner. A terrific hail of Turkish bullets swept over them. Five of the officers were killed, and nearly all the others wounded. The seventh picked him up and succeeded in carrying him to safety. The man who was wounded was Lieutenant-Colonel M. Bruce, and his rescuer was Capt. Gee, V.C., M.P. for Bosworth.

Muskrat Ranch.

Canada's largest muskrat ranch is now being established at Swan Lake, about 40 miles west of Quesnel, in Central British Columbia. The farm consists of an area of swampland, lake and woods totalling about 7,000 acres, a large part of which has been enclosed by wire fence. There are about 4,000 muskrats on the farm now and re-stocking is taking place, weekly consignments of trappers amounting to $1,000. It is calculated that the farm will eventually have an annual output of 50,000 pelts.

"PRINCE OF BEGGARS"

LORD KNUTSFORD'S AMUSING STORIES.

Queen Alexandra Was Generous In Support of the London Hospital—Last Amounts Given—The Funny Side of Hospital Life.

A man once called at the London Hospital and left an untidy paper parcel with the gate-porter with instructions that it was to be given to Lord Knutsford. It was not opened for a couple of days, as it was supposed to contain old boots or some such rubbish. When it was opened however, it was found to contain $10,000 in Bearer Bonds!

This is one of a host of interesting stories of hospitals, patients, and public related by Lord Knutsford, the "Prince of Beggars," and chairman of the London Hospital, in his most amusing and illuminating book, "In Black and White."

Another man gave £50,000 to endow research at the hospital only on condition that his name was not mentioned.

On one occasion Queen Alexandra who was chief patron of the hospital gave Lord Knutsford a scolding for wishing to take away from her certain schools which she was interested in and to form them into rooms for the Jubilee nurses. He admitted his fault, but pleaded that he thought the nurses more important than schools, and expected the Queen to be pleased to agree with him. "Well I'm not," she replied, and you must find other offices and rooms for the nurses, which will be expensive, will it not?"

He agreed that it would be, and they changed the subject, but before he left Lord Knutsford "fished out from the crease of the sofa, hidden behind herself, an envelope containing £1,000, a gift for the offices for the Queen's Nurses and now established at St. Katherine's." Then, when he had thanked her, she produced another fat envelope containing one hundred £10 notes, a gift for the London Hospital."

Rather an embarrassing situation once occurred to the institution for the hospital for saving the life of her badly burned child, Alice. She passed Lord Knutsford (then Sydney Holland) in the passage one day while carrying Alice home.

"Are you taking Alice away?" he asked.

She stared very hard at the speaker, then said, "Are you Mr. Sydney Holland," chairman of this 'ere 'ospital?"

Lord Knutsford admitted his identity.

"Then, blimey, I must 'ave a kiss."

"And she had one," writes the author, "or rather I had one, in front of a row of grinning porters."

Another amusing London physician was once asked to give a lecture to the students attending the hospital. A notice was put up in the porter's lodge saying: "Dr. W. cannot lecture to-day. He has gone to Windsor." Some student wrote under this: "Gove save the Queen."

On a visiting day at the hospital, one of the patients had friends by his bedside evidently of the most pessimistic fashion. One of them said, "These surgeons are very careless. I've been told they sometimes leave a sponge in a man's inside."

"Yes," agreed the other friend, "and I've heard of 'em leaving forceps in, too."

These remarks were overheard by "Tommy" Openshaw, officially known as Mr. Thomas Horrocks Openshaw, one of the most famous surgeons, who called loudly: "Sister, have you come across my walking-stick? I had it here two days ago and I've lost it."

In the same connection Lord Knutsford mentions a man who, after endless cerumal operations, is said to have begged his surgeon to put in buttons instead of stitches and so make future life simpler.

A more serious story relates to a man, a Mr. Lambert, who made a gift of £25,000 to the hospital. Lord Knutsford, who in any other circumstances would have only too gladly accepted the money, suggested the offer might be reconsidered, because he learned from the man's daughter and her brother-in-law that the man, in making this bequest, was leaving them practically penniless.

The sequel to this utterance was that his daughter would spend the month on dress, while his son would marry a girl of whom he did not approve, if it fell into his hands. Faced with this awkward position, Lord Knutsford compromised by agreeing to keep the money in the hospital, unused, until the father's death, in case he wished to change his mind. The old man had threatened to give it to another hospital if the London did not accept it.

This was done, but he died without changing his mind, and the son and daughter then sued Lord Knutsford on the ground that he had exercised an unfair influence over their father. The matter was settled, however, by an agreement whereby the hospital benefited to the extent of £2,500, the man's children receiving the remainder.

Lord Knutsford tells an amusing story of Mr. Cairns, the police magistrate. He was trying a case of a drunken man who had been found lying on his knees on the steps of a church. The sailor pleaded that it was piety that caused him to be found in this attitude, and Mr. Cairns gave judgment. "I accept the plea of piety. The collection will now be taken. Fined 40s."

A friend of Lord Knutsford's is training his dog, when he says "Knutsford," to sit up and beg!

Alberta's Wheat Area.

The area sown to wheat in Alberta has increased more than 1,000,000 acres in the last five years.

New Hotel for Toronto.

Toronto is to have an $8,000,000 hotel according to the Financial Post. It will have a thousand rooms.

Lawn Billiards.

Lawn billiards, which is now only played at one place in England, calls for balls weighing nine pounds each. The cues are long poles with iron rings at the end.

Divorce In New Zealand.

Divorce has increased in New Zealand, marriage statistics show. Thirty of every 1,000 married in the past year have been divorced.

Alberta Population.

Alberta has now a silver fox population of more than 2,000.

SO THIS IS LONDON!

Stories Told of the Dominion Guests In World's Metropolis.

The visit of the Dominion Premiers brought to London many guests from overseas, and numerous stories are being told about them, says an Old Country paper.

A Dominion visitor at a London club asked for a drink at 11.5 p.m. He was told that as he was not staying at the club he could not have a drink without a sandwich. Considering that a drink and a sandwich were better than no sandwich and no drink, he gave his order.

When he tackled the sandwich he found it as hard as a slate, and with a strange tendency to stick to the plate. The waiter, seeing his expression of annoyance, apologized. "I'm sorry, sir; I never thought you meant to eat it. It's the club sandwich, and has been round the club for the last two days."

Another guest from the Dominions, unaware of omnibus regulations, boarded one just before 6 p.m. and got the last seat inside, says a writer in the Morning Post. The conductor called out when the bus stopped, and a woman boarded it. Seeing that she had no seat, the man from overseas gave her his and moved towards the door.

The conductor came down, saw him standing, and, stopping the bus, announced sternly: "No standing inside the bus." Before he knew what had happened the man found himself pushed out.

Finding a purse in the street, another Dominion visitor offered it to the nearest policeman.

"I can't take it," said the constable. "You must take it to the police station."

The purse, however, had no time to waste and no idea where the station was. "Why can't you take it?" he asked in amazement.

"It's against the policy and cannot move from here," was the reply.

"That's all right," said the visitor, and he threw the purse down at the policeman's feet and bolted.

MOTOR MASCOTS.

Some Modern Cars Bear Real Works of Art On Their Bonnets.

Whether because they add a smart finishing touch to the bonnet of a car, or on account of their supposed luck-bringing, mishap-banishing qualities, motor mascots of all kinds are booming.

As much as £20 or more apiece is being paid, says Answers, for some of the exquisite little models that are now mounted on their radiators, and even R.A.'s have been called in to design and execute them. The writer was a car hanging in a well-known racehorse owner's the other day. Perched on top of the gleaming radiator was a wonderfully modelled horse with a jockey clad in the colors of the owner, on its back. Models of favorite pets, such as cats and dogs, are also proving highly popular, while to be universally regarded as bringers of good fortune, storks on the wing being first favorites. Ostriches are also in great demand.

Models of St. Christopher, the travellers' patron saint, were popular with motorists from the beginning of the present motoring era, and are now almost as highly esteemed as the "Flying Lady" mascot, nickelplated statues, or engraved and enamelled plaques, which can be attached to the steering-wheel, are the commonest forms.

One large firm in the West End of London is now stocking as many as two hundred different types, to suit all tastes, and ranging in price from twenty shillings to as many pounds. Special designs can always be made to order, but "non-essential" for a motor mascot is that it should not be too heavy, otherwise it may easily cause the radiator to leak.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Europe Imports Syrup and Sugar From Canadian Bush.

The total estimated value of the production of maple sugar and maple syrup in Canada in 1924 is $5,875,000. Owing to unfavorable conditions experienced during the tapping season, production was somewhat lower than in the previous years, and a smaller value is recorded for the annual crop. The total value of both sugar and syrup production in 1923 was $5,287,898, and in 1924 $5,991,141. The 1926 value is made up of 7,137,303 pounds of maple sugar valued at $1,220,837, an average of 19 cents per pound, and 1,746,570 gallons of maple syrup, valued at $4,775,536, an average of $2.73 per gallon. Upon the average one gallon of syrup is equal to ten pounds of sugar.

The greater part of both sugar and syrup exported is still going to the United States, but the noticeable feature of trade is the manner in which the United Kingdom and certain European countries are increasing their importations of the Canadian products. Sugar exports by the United Kingdom doubled between 1924 and 1925 and again doubled between 1925 and 1926, while that country has gradually increased its purchases of syrup. This is gratifying in a consideration that maple products have become known in Europe only during the past few years and are not gradually becoming familiar.

His Fervent Hope.

The passengers in the big car speeding toward the railroad crossing began arguing whether or not they could beat the train.

"I'll bet you a dollar," said the driver, "I can easily make it."

"And I say you can't," shouted the front-seat passenger. "The train will reach it in five seconds."

"Gwan!" said the driver who kept increasing his speed while the argument continued. Suddenly a passenger in the rear seat, who had said nothing so far, remarked as he clutched the sides of the rushing car: "For my part, I hope the train and he who wins this race, but I hope it won't be no tie."—Montreal Star.

Balmoral Castle.

Balmoral Castle has changed a good deal since the Victorian era. It is now by no means the comfortless place it was when King Edward vowed that "one could catch a different kind of cold in every room." Edwardian improvements were many, and in recent times Queen Mary's able mind has dealt with the Castle's problems, and both the royal family and the guests are said to be comfortable in Balmoral as in any of the royal residence. The reason why the Prince of Wales seldom visits Balmoral is said to be also the fact that neither fishing nor shooting makes a strong appeal to him.

The Message

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," "Wheel of Fortune," Etc. Etc.

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It was not his business to ask questions, but he gathered that owners than himself were alive to the dangers of daylight spring from a conference between semi-rebellious subjects of Britain in West Africa and the ruler of a magnification pent within cramped connes for want of colonies. Oddly enough, the bent plates of the dynamite-laden Syiph suggested a strange connection between the carved gourd and the strained position of affairs in the Cameroons. He had no manner of doubt that when the royal yacht crashed into a sunken wreck the previous day it liberated the calabash, which forthwith drifted idly on the Ilient, and escaped notice until discovered by Evelyn Dane. Suppose she had not seen it! All that subsequent actions would have been affected. He might never have known of the strange gathering on board the yacht.

"Queer train of circumstances!" he thought. "If only I could see a pen, I believe once I might credit with that as a beginning—and this," he added, when, as searching for a box of matches, his fingers closed on the crisp roll of skin, "this as the frontispiece."

He hailed a cab. He wanted to open the bag left at the railway terminus and deposit the gourd with the rest of his belongings in a small flat hired months ago as a pied a terre. His study of cigars, of their furnishing, and the weird document that had just made its presence felt reminded him that a Portuguese dictionary was lacking. A glance at his watch showed that he could not reach Cowes until a late hour, so he resolved to pass the night in town, go to a theatre, and return to the Nancy next morning.

From Waterloo, therefore, he telegraphed to Peter—

"Remaining here until to-morrow. Keep your weather eye open."

He was sure that his friendly factotum would grasp the full meaning of the concluding sentence, but would have been the most surprised man in London could he have known that Peter at that moment was paying the three men of Oku with gin.

An accident brought about a slight variation of his plans. It happened that one of the passengers claimed the attention of the luggage-room clerk at Waterloo when the portmanteau was unlocked. The man deposited the gourd on the zinc counter and groped among his belongings for something to cover it.

The attendant, who was watching him, uttered a gasping exclamation.

"Good Lord! sir," he cried, "what sort of curio thing is that?"

The man that a hitherto undiscovered property in the gourd brought itself in evidence. No sooner was it placed on a smooth surface than it promptly wobbled into a half upright position, with the negro's face on the front. Its size and shape hardly accomplish this movement. It was the designer's intent, brought about by concealed weights, and Warden, slightly regretting that the calabash floated much deeper in the water than would have been the case otherwise, a state of affairs that came through a broken pane in the glass roof, and fell directly on the scowling apparition.

The effect on the clerk was phenomenal. He grew livid, and backed away from the counter.

"Well, I'm damned!" he muttered. "If I'd ha' known old Hoof an' Horns was so near to me since I ken on duty I'd ave gone sick."

Warden, still seated on the gourd into the portmanteau, and hurried to the waiting cab. By the time he reached his flat, five o'clock, he was desperately hungry, having eaten nothing since breakfast.

His rooms looked unsmal, and an apoplectic porter explained that if the gentleman had only sent a wire he'd had tidied the place up a bit. Warden went to a restaurant, dined well, and returned to his study. There was still an hour or more of daylight, so he began to decipher the opening section of the strange manuscript. It was a longer job than he anticipated. Arabic characters largely phonetic, do not give a literary rendering of European words. Many pages of the dictionary were searched ere he hit upon the exact rendering of the first-page phrases. But the quest fascinated him. Before it was ended he found it necessary to consult an atlas and an encyclopaedia.

At last, allowing for a margin of error in his guesses at tenses and other variants of root words, he completed a translation, and this is what he had written:

"I, Domenico Garcia, artist and musician in the city of Oku, am justly punished for my sins. Being desperate and needy, I joined in an attack on the Santo Espirito, homeward bound from the Indies, and helped in the slaying of all the ship's company. We attacked her when she left Lisbon on the Feast of Ognoto, but a great gale from the northeast drove us far out to sea, and then the wind veered to the westward, and at last we were literally ashore on the African desert. We abide there many days, and saw no means of succor, so we buried most of our ill-gotten gains in that unknown place, and turned our faces to the north, thinking to find a Portuguese settlement in the land of the Moors. We died one by one, some from hunger, some from fever, some from the ravages of wild beasts, six out of the four men reached the town of Rabat in the train of a Moorish merchant. There we were sold as slaves. Three were dead within a month. We who were left, Tomaso Rodrigues, master of Serpa and myself, were sent as presents over the caravan road to the cruel tyrant the black king of Benin. Rodriguez went mad, and was slayed alive for refusing to worship a heathen god. This message is written on his skin. Manuel of Serpa was drowned in the river which these monsters term 'Mother of Waters,' while I, though my life is preserved by reason of my skill in carving, am utterly bereft of hope in this world while filled with fear of God's justice in the next. Christian, you who read these words for which I have devised a cunning receptacle that may long survive me, if you would help an erring brother to regain salvation, go yourself, or send some trusty person, to the above-named town of Rabat. I hid there a great ruby which I took from a golden idol found on board the Santo Espirito. It lies in the Hassan Tower, the tomb of an infidel buried outside the walls. A causeway leads to the tower, and if I trace ought from the ground, and my ruby is in a deep crack between the centre stone of the west or Oku side window on the left. I placed it there for safety, thinking that perchance I might escape and secure it again. Friend, I am now a captive in Rabat but few from death. Find that gem of great price, and cause masses to be said for the soul of the unfortunate of the pariarch at Lisbon. Inscribed my me, the unhappy Domenco Garcia, in the year 1634, to whom it pleased God to send that Ma-M'Wanga, King of Benin, who holds that writing on a white man's skin is most powerful magic against treachery while I, the nicnemist, am yielding to its ravages."

The violet-tinted gloom that marks the close of a fine summer day in London was filling the room with its shadows when Warden had written the last words of a fair copy. He lit a cigar, placed the gourd on the table so he might sit with his back to the window, and was about to analyze the queer document which had fallen into his hands in such an extraordinary manner when he noticed that the face on the gourd, though tilted on the table nearly to the level, was also on the counter of the luggage-room at Waterloo, appeared to be watching him. Now, no man of strong nervous power likes to be watched, and the stealthy menace in those evil eyes was startling he did not attempt to deny. He had not noticed previously that—no matter what the angle—gazing at the face it was impossible they seemed to look fixedly at the beholder.

"Confound you!" he muttered, scarce knowing whether to laugh or fly into a rage at the foolish fancy that led him to address a carven mask, "if I am forced to pay a poor Domenico Garcia it is not surprising that he should use his considerable art to enhance his own beauty! Are there any of your breed left in Nigeria, I wonder?"

It demanded almost an effort to shift into the ordinary foreground the sinister object glaring at him from the table. He picked up the sheet of newspaper containing the calculation and set his mind to its proper understanding. While intent on the intricacies of cases and genders—difficulties increased by the use of archaic phrases and the Arabic script — he had given but passing thought to the gourd beyond the words. True, the reference to a river named "Mother of Waters" was amazing, because that was the native name for the Niger, and a search through the encyclopaedia showed that the seaport town of Rabat, in Morocco, was famous for its Roman monuments. But now, pondering each sentence, he became alive to their tremendous significance. Their very simplicity was the best witness to the underlying tragedy. A man who dismissed the massacre on board the Santo Espirito in a few words, a statement that he "helped in the slaying of all the ship's company," was not likely to use unnecessary adjectives. "Six out of forty-four" was a summary magnificent in its brevity. Garcia reached the sheer apex of the direct narrative style when he said that he and Rodrigues, and Manoel of Serpa, were sent as presents to the King of Benin "over the caravan route." Those four words covered a journey of 2,500 miles across mountains, deserts, and jungle-covered swamps, where road there was none, and towns, even the most secluded communities of savages, were hundreds of miles apart. The track probably lay for a time across Nupe, Laudeul and Timbuktu, traversing the very heart of the Sahara, a region so forbidding and inhospitable that even to-day it remains one of the secret places of the world.

And again, there was a grim humour discoverable in a man who, consigning his life's story to only a few words, could yet inmuige his mordant wit by writing: "I am many marcnes from Rabat but few from death," and even poke a bitter jest at M'Wanga for his fantastic notion of a specific against bnack water fever!

It was a fine picture that Warden conceived when in his mind's eye he saw the 'artist and musician," and so-pirate, too, sitting in the shade of a giant tree near the king's hut, and pricking out with needle and dyes, on parchment torn from the back of his cabin trunk, the record of those terrible years. He could thun the hollow cheeks, the wasted frame, the fever-light in the dark eyes, and the unconscious smile that must have lifted the cloud of suffering for a little while when the convulsing lines were written. Warden knew the scene so intimately that if he put pencil to paper, and Garcia's long-forgotten shade were permitted to supply the accuracy of the sketch, there could be no reasonable doubt that imagination must have come very near the truth.

Though the Portuguese did not say as much, it was not hard to guess that the "cunning receptable" he had devised for the last manuscript was the graven image of M'wanga himself. His artist's eye had caught the possibilities of the curiously-shaped gourd, and, as he said in his own way, he had used his "skill in carving" as a means of preservation—perhaps of securing a certain measure of good treatment. No doubt the King of Benin, sitting on the state stool in front of his palace of mats and wattle, was greatly flattered by the portrait. He would appreciate his realism while missing its subtle irony. In the circle of subordinate chiefs and wife doctors surrounding him there must have been many who hated the white man because he won the royal favor even for a moment. But they would be wary, and join loudly in the chorus of praise, for here was a grove nearby in which the latest victims of M'Wanga's wrath tonued the air with their dead bodies.

Garcia's description of the black ruler as "king of benin" puzzled Warden at first. Modern Benin was far enough removed from Oku and the upper reaches of the Benue to render the true vague and seemingly mendacious.

Yet Garcia's sparse record already promised an astounding truthfulness. Warden felt quite sure he would discover some contemporary proof of the loss of the Sans Espirito. He believed that any one who visited the towns of Barbary beyond the walls of Rabat would find the ruby placed there nearly one hundred and eighty years ago. Why, then, should the chronicler err in his allusion to M'Wanga's rank?

Well, he would go into the problem at once. It was a doubtful problem later. He was not a rich man, and the journey to Rabat and back would probably be very expensive. Certainly that ruby would look very well on the white throat of Evelyn Dane, though people might well wonder how the wife of a poorly-paid official could afford to wear a "gem of great price."

The conceit so tickled him that he laughed, laughed all the louder, perhaps, because he was conscious that the black king of Benin was scoffing at him maliciously from the board. But the glee died in his throat when a thunderous double rat-tat shook the outer door of the flat and Warden was prepared, for one thrilling instant, to fight a legion of ghosts and demons if need be. Then his scattered wits told him that His Majesty's post demanded his appearance. He struck a match, lighted the gas, and went to the door, where a small boy, who seemed to be physically incapable of using a knocker demands—

with such vehemence, handed him a telegram.

It was brief and to the point—

"Sans Souci sailed 3 p.m. Niggers and friend left for London 6.30. Thought you would like to know.—Peter."

CHAPTER VI.

Wherein Warden Sets a New Course.

Warden's theatre-going that evening resolved itself into a stroll in the park and an early return to his chambers. Before going out, he had thrown a towel over the gourd, and told the porter not to touch anything in the sitting-room. The plan was effective; the man of Oku created no disturbance.

Oddly enough, the query that occupied was now beginning to understand the mesmeric influence which Evelyn Dane and Peter Evans acknowledged instantly—and with this admission came the consciousness that the new name had lost its power unless actually in evidence. Hence, none of the vapors and misty fancies of the preceding hours interfered with his rest. He slept soundly, rose betimes, and ate a good breakfast—unfailing signs these of a sound mind in a sound body.

Yet he might have been puzzled if called on to explain why he deliberately planned the gourd in a sponge-bag, and put it in his portmanteau before returning to the Isle of Wight. His action was, perhaps, governed by some sense of the fitness of things. If it were ordained that the presentment of the dead and gone M'Wanga should scowl and, in this world during a period when the fortunes of his country were at stake, it was not for Warden or anybody else to silent edict. He was not swayed solely by idle impulse. In bringing the head to London he meant to please the only person who knew of its existence; he ignored their wishes now because he felt a tugging at his heart-strings when his thoughts reverted to the wretched fate of Domenico Garcia. The instant he arrived at this decision it ceased to trouble him further.

Before going to the station he made a few purchases, and, being near Pall Mall, thought he would secure any letters that might have come be at his club. Among others, he found a pressing invitation from Lady Hilbury asking him to call upon in London. Now, he was, in a degree, a protege of her ladyship. Her husband was a former governor of Nigeria, and as a military assistant had helped, in the first instance, to lift Warden out of the ruck of young stars who merely reflete the rays of officialdom in West Africa. It was more than probable that Sir Charles and Lady Hilbury would be out of town, and a note written at their residence would show that he had visited them at the earliest opportunity.

To his surprise, Lady Hilbury was at home, and insisted that he should stay for luncheon.

Behind him, Warden installed in a cosy morning-room, exchanging gossip with his hostess, and his parcels and portmanteau given over to the butler's care.

He was irrevocably committed to an afternoon train when Lady Hilbury confided to him the first inkling of news that was as unexpected as any other shock that had befallen him of late. "By the way, an old friend of yours is staying with us," she said—"Mrs. Laing—you knew her better as Rosamund Miller, I fancy?"

Warden schooled his features into a passable imitation of a smile. Mrs. Laing — the pretty, irresponsible Rosamund Miller—was the last person he wished to encounter, but he was quick to see the twinkle in Lady Hilbury's eyes, and he accepted the inevitable.

"I shall be glad to renew the acquaintance," he said. "It was broken off rather abruptly at Government House, if I remember aright."

"Poor Rosamund! That was her mother's contribution. She never really liked Laing, but he was what people term 'a good match,' and he has at least justified that estimate of his worth by giving unstintingly of money his widow nearly two hundred thousand pounds."

"A most considerate man," murmured Warden.

"Then you have not forgiven her?"

"Forgive! What a harsh word from your lips. Pray consider. On your own estimate she owes me two hundred thousand pounds."

"Arthur, I don't like you as a cynic. I am old enough to be your mother. Indeed, it was my love for your mother that first led me to take an interest in your welfare, and I should be doing wrong if I hid from you the fact that it nearly broke Rosamund's heart to throw you over."

"I trust the lapse of years has healed the fracture," he said.

Lady Hilbury looked at him in silence for a moment. She remembered the white-faced subaltern who heard, at her hospitable table, that Rosamund Miller had married a wealthy planter at Madeira—married him suddenly, within a month after the departure from the coast.

"Is there another woman?" she answered quietly.

"Not single spies but whole battalions. How I have managed to escape their combined charms all these years is a marvel. Seriously, Lady Hilbury, you would oblige me if you would make a wife to my special swamp, and I would not care to leave her in England drawing half my pay. All my little luxuries would vanish at one fell swoop."

"I would like to see you happy, Arthur, and there is always the possibility of marrying some one who would demand no sacrifices."

"Is Mrs. Laing out?" he inquired.

"Yes. Of course, you want to meet her again?"

"I think not. I don't mean to be unkind, but the tender recollections I cherish are too dear to be replaced by a fresh set."

"You are quite theatrical—a sarcastic line out of some comedy of manners. If so, you shall have a wider stage than my boudoir. We lunch at one o'clock. Mrs. Laing now, and Rosamund is always punctual."

Warden, though raging at the dilemma, made the best of it.

"I have been trying to dodge Mrs. Laing ever since we met," he said.

"Nearly a year. Evidently, your bush campaign was to cut the usual courses of intelligence."

He glanced at his watch.

"I really must catch the three o'clock train for Cowes," he explained. "I am on Government service, and I suppose it would be quite impossible to arrange everything in a couple of hours. I am unacquainted with the formalities, but even a special license demands—"

"Hoo! unkind! Arthur, what has happened to you? How you are changed!"

"Never changed where you are concerned, Lady Hilbury!" he cried, sentiment for once gaining the upper hand—"you, to whom I owe so much! That, indeed, would be the very wind of ingratitude. Now, let me make amends. My behaviour shall be discreet—my decorous appearance a boon. I will be the model curate. I was staggered for a few seconds, I admit, but the effects of the blow have passed, and my best excuse is that other things are perplexing me. I have no secrets from you, you know, so let me tell you why I am going to Cowes."

Sure of a sympathetic listener in the wife of an ex-ruler of the great Niger territory, Warden plunged into an explanation that evening. It was not necessary to mention Evelyn Dale in order to hold her attention. The first reference to Figuero and the Oku gourd attained that end. No mean diplomatist herself, Lady Hilbury understood much that would perforce be hidden from the public save acquainted with West Africa.

"You will permit me to tell Charles?" came the eager question when the tale was finished.

"Of course. Why not?"

Lady Hilbury frowned at her thoughts.

"There are others in the administration who are jealous of his record," she said. "Not every one has been so dealing with natives. It is no secret that our relations with the emirs of the interior have been strained almost to breaking point of late."

A motor stopped outside the house, and a bell rang. Lady Hilbury glanced through the voice and, for a new note of intense conviction.

"You have been given a great opportunity, Arthur. It may come once or twice in a you think. Grasp it firmly. Let no man supplant you, and it will carry you far."

Her ladyship's manner no less than her earnest words told Warden that there were forces in motion of which he was yet complete ignorance. It was sufficiently puzzling to find an Under Secretary so well informed as to the identity of certain visitors to Cowes, but a woman in the position of his hostess—with her wide experience of the seldom-seen workings of the political machine—went out of her way to congratulate him on a "great opportunity," he was thrilled with a sudden elation.

Then, when his hand closed on Rosamund Laing's, there was a flush on his bronzed face, a glint of power and confidence in his eyes, that might have been misinterpreted by a woman startled almost to the verge of incoherence.

When she asked where Lady Hilbury was, and if she were alone, the footman merely announced the fact that a gentleman had called and departed with the other luncheon party. Rosamund entered the boudoir with an air of charming impulsiveness practiced so sedulously that its result appeared to be artless. For once in her life it abandoned her. Warden's friendly greeting was such a bolt from blue that she stood, flustered, paled and blushed alternately, and actually stammered a few broken words with the airy diffidence of a schoolgirl.

The phase of embarrassment passed as quickly as it had arisen. Both the man and the woman were well versed in the art of veiling the shadows of the past to darken the present. Lady Hilbury, too, rose to the occasion, and they were quickmitting into the unrestrained freedom of old and close acquaintanceship.

Then Warden discovered that the lively, impulsive Rosamund who taught him the first sharp lesson in life's disillusionment had developed into a beautiful, self possessed, almost sentimental woman of the world. She was gowned with that unobtrusive excellence which becomes perfect taste in a woman of wealth. Her every little hints in her conversation showed that the memory of her late husband did not press too heavily upon her. She was fashionable enough to lend perilously to grief, and Mrs. Laing was passing through the heliotrope stage of widowhood.

Her exquisite complexion was certainly somewhat bewildering to the untrained glance of the mere male. Warden's recollection, vivid though now, painted a dark-skinned, high-colored girl of nineteen, with expressive features, a mop of black hair, and a pair of brilliant eyes that alternated between tints of deepest brown and purple.

The eyes remained, though their archness was subdued, but, for the rest, he saw a neck and forehead of marvellous whiteness, a face in which poise, cheeks and ears of delicate pink, and a waved and plaited mass of hair of the hue known as Titian red. He found himself comparing her with Evelyn Dane, whose brilliant rose coloring shone through clusters of delightful little freckles, and, somehow, the contrast was displeasing.

The conventional smile of small talk must have yielded to the strain, because Rosamund Laing noticed his changed expression.

"Dear me, what have I said now?" she asked. They were seated at table, at the end of a pleasant meal, and the talk had wandered from recent doings to long-forgotten point to point steeplechase won by Warden on a horse which Rosamund herself had nominated.

He recovered his wandering wits instantly.

"It is not anything that you have said, Mrs. Laing, but my own thoughts that are worrying me," he said. "I have been trying to dodge the unpleasant knowledge that I must gather up my traps and fly to Waterloo. Lady Hilbury knows that I was en route to the Solent when I called—and—if I hesitated—which is unbelievable—she prevailed on me to lunch. I am positively ashamed that you would appear forthwith."

It was the simplest of compliments, but sufficient to make the imperilled her fine complexion by blushing again deeply.

"I was indulging in the vain hope that we should see you often, now that we are all in England," she said.

"Capt. Warden has still six months' furlough to run," put in Lady Hilbury. "He is leaving town on business at the moment, but I shall take care he returns at the earliest date."

He stood for a moment in a strong light when he rose to say good-bye. Mrs. Laing noticed the scar on his forehead.

"Have you had an accident?" she asked, with a caressing note of tenderness in her voice.

"Nothing to speak of. A slight knock on the head while swimming in the Bonny river, that is all."

The door had scarce closed on him when Rosamund turned to her friend. She spoke slowly, but the pallor and tension of the knuckles of a white hand holding the back of a chair reddened under the force of the grip.

"I dared not ask him," came the steady words, "but—perhaps you can tell me—is he unmarried?"

"Yes."

"And free?"

"My dear, I think so."

The speaker failed to let go the chair. Her hands flew to her face to hide the tears that started forth unchecked.

"Ah, dear Heaven," she murmured, "if only I could be sure!"

That evening, while the incense of tobacco ascended from the desk of Nancy, Warden learnt from Peter the history of the hours immediately succeeding his departure from Cowes.

It was a matter solely concerning Figuero and Evelyn Dane's company, and he desired a Machiavellian plot from the visit subsequently paid by the Portuguese to the Sans Souci. The journey to Milford Haven indirectly suggested to Peter the necessity of inquiry anent the appearance of the yacht now became a fixed purpose of his which nothing would divert. Indeed, he could not be impossible that Mr. Baumgartner could fail to recognise the girl's description, since comparison with Evelyn Dane's face showed him that Evelyn was by far the most beautiful creature in England. He was sure that her ladyship would be interested by suspicion, if, indeed, she had not already received a curt notification that her services were no longer required.

Peter's afternoon with the negroes was evidently Gargantuan in its chief occupation—the consumption of artificial spirits.

"I never did see any crowd 'oo could shift liquor like them," mused the skipper, with awe in his voice. "Dash me one bottle, Peter' every five minutes if I'd pun to it. I stood 'em three, just in your interests, captain, an' I'm blowed if I didn't feel inside out, saying', 'No more 'oof, savvy?' They sawvied right enough. Then goes one chap they called Wanger—"

"Do you mean to tell me that one of those three men was named Wanger?" broke in Warden, who, in the darkness Peter could not see the blank amazement on his employer's face.

"That's it, sir—funny sort o' click they 'ave' in front of it. Sink me, but you do it a treat. Well, 'is nibs Wanger looks at me, an' after we'd finished the lot afore I began to wonder if I was quite sartin which of my legs was the wooden one. But, bless you, 'e 'ad a wife an' 'arf a dozen of them three niggers. I could live among 'em twenty year, an' never 'ave a moment's wit apart of 'em."

"Could you gather any inkling of their business from their talk?"

Peter stamped some half-burnt tobacco into the bowl of his pipe with the head of a nail before replying.

"There was that 'ere chart what struck me as a bit peculiar, sir," he said, after a meditative pause. "A joker 'oo-tole me 'is name was Pano seems to be sort o' friendly with a sweep-mate in the Lord Nelson. She brought in the bottles I ordered, an' each time Pana tried to catch 'old of 'er. The third time he grabbed 'er fair fair, an' sez: 'You life Benin country w'en I king?' At that one of 'is pals jabbered some double Dutch, an' they looked at the chart, but I was gazin' into the bottom of a glass at the time, an' they thought I wasn't listenin'. It never occurred to me that I don't swaller with me ears."

"Were you present when Figuero returned?"

"Yes, sir, an' a nasty cur he can be w'en he likes. He called 'em all the different sorts o' drunken swine 'e could think of, an' told Pana 'e was wuss, to go leadin' pore ignorant blacks astray. My godfather! Five bottles of Ole' Tom among three of 'em, an' 'oo 'ere can't smell of gin, tryin' to doctor my poison wiv water! If you'll believe me, sir, at supper-time I couldn't bring myself to touch the nicest bit o' steak that ever sizzled on the Nancy's grid."

"When did the Sans Souci sail?"

"Just afore I got Mr. Laing's telegram, sir. Chris saw the niggers an' the Portygee off by train, an' keen straight back to the dinghy. We sailed up to the cutter, an' sighted the yacht steamin' west, so I 'oot ship an' landed Chris near the post office. I'm thinkin' you supplied her meat tole me this mornin' that he was to send his bill to Plymouth."

Warden, who was wont to take pride in his ability to be always ready when on a holiday, suddenly stood up.

"With this breeze we ought to make Plymouth by tomorrow morning?" he cried.

"Are you in earnest, guv'nor?" demanded the astounded Peter.

"Fully. Bring the cutter past the Needles, and as soon as St. Abb's Head light is a-beam you can turn in."

Evans realized that his master meant what he said. Chris, who was in bed and sound asleep, awoke next morning to find the Nancy abreast of Start Point. They reached Plymouth in a failing wind on the holiday, but Warden's impatient glance searched the magnificent harbor in vain for the trim outlines of the Sans Souci. As was his custom, he said nothing, but both he and Peter knew that they had come on a wild-goose chase, no matter how assured the Cowes butler might be of his second home being paid.

It was a gloriously fine day, but Warden's impatience brooked no interference with his plans. It even seemed to him that the elements had conspired with his personal ill luck to bring him back to this land-locked estuary and bottle him up there for a week. Strive as best he might, he could not rid himself of the impression that he ought to be acting, and not dawdling about the south coast in this aimless fashion. He was quite certain that the final calm had overtaken him, and, with this irritating because unfounded belief, came a perilous access of calmness in store for the Nancy if he tried to weather the Land's End en route to Milford Haven.

"Go to Africa!" whispered some mysterious counsellor in words that were audible to an unknown sense. "Go to your proper work. Lady Hilbury told you that a great opportunity had presented itself. Seize it! Delay will be fatal!"

Peter, guessing the young officer's furtively as he trimmed the cutter to her anchorage, was much perturbed. Though a true sailor-man, he seldom swore, for his religious convictions were deep and sincere, but he did use anathemas now.

"I wish the Turk's Head 'ad rotted in the sea afore ever it kem aboard this craft," he muttered. "There's bin nothing but fuss an' worry ever since that bonny lass set her eyes on it. Unless I'm vastly mistaken, it's bust up the cruise, an' here was Chris an' me fixed up to the nines for the next three months. It's too bad, that it is— and the rest of his remarks became indistinct for publication.

It would be interesting to learn how far Peter would have fallen from grace if he were told that the calabash was even then reposing in a portmanteau by the side of Warden's bunk. Happily, he was spared the knowledge. He would learn in good time, but was withheld for the present.

Warden, restless as a caged lion, did not, as was his habit, bring a folding-chair to the shady side of the mainsail and lose himself in the pages of a book. A purpose of some sort in life became almost an obsession. Fixing on the Sans Souci's known objective at the extreme southwestern corner of Wales, on the following Wednesday, he suddenly hit upon the idea of walking across Dartmoor and taking a steamer from Ilfracombe to Swansea. Once committed to a definite itinerary of that nature there would be no turning back. He counted on being able to accomplish the first stage of the journey easily in three days, which would bring him to Ilfracombe on the Tuesday. The only question that remained was the uncertainty of the steamship service, and a telegram to the shipping agents would determine that point in an hour or less.

So Peter brought him ashore on the dinghy, and the message was despatched, and Warden went for a stroll on the Hoe, of which pleasant promenade he had hardly traversed a hundred yards ere he saw Evelyn Dane seated there, deeply absorbed in a magazine. A bound of his heart was the instinctive reaction to unconscious brain. Though the girl's face was bent and almost hidden by her hat, she offered precisely the same harmonious picture that had won for his admiration when she sat opposite to him in the dingly on that memorable afternoon that seemed so remote in the annals of his life.

A few steps nearer, and he could no longer refuse to believe his eyes. He recognized the quaint design of a brooch, a marquise ring, an ornament in her hat. Seating himself, with a rapid movement, quite close to her, he said softly—

"More, much more, the heart may feel
Than the pen may write or the lip reveal."

Evelyn turned with a startled cry. She was conscious that some one had elected to share her bench; at the first sound of Warden's voice she was prepared to jump up and walk away without looking at him. Her bright face crimsoned with delight when she grasped the wonderful fact that he was by her side.

She closed the magazine with a bang, and held out her hand.

"This is indeed a surprise," she cried. "How in the world did you know I was here?"

"I didn't know," he said, clasping her fingers firmly. "A clairvoyant cannot be true. My ordinary, eat-three-meals-a-day, keep-away-from-the-fire-and-you won't-get-burnt wife could tell you that much. In a far-off Oxfordshire, but some kindly monitor from within, unseen, unheard, prompted me to glance round and discover if any passers-by were gazing at them. Instantly she knew she had found me instantly, and the imprisoned hand was snatched away amidst

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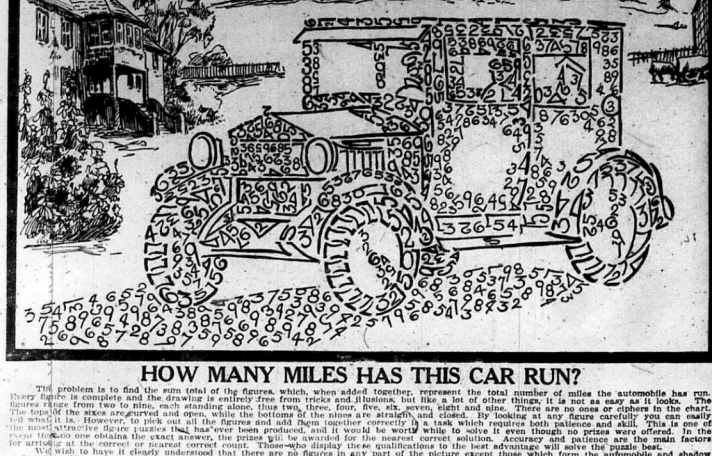

HOW MANY MILES HAS THIS CAR RUN?

The problem is to find the sum total of the figures, which, when added together, represent the total number of miles the automobile has run. Every figure is complete and the drawing is entirely free from illusions, but like a lot of other things, it is not as easy as it looks. The figures range from two to nine, each standing alone, thus two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight and nine. There are no ones or ciphers in the chart. The topside of the skies are arched and open, while the bottoms of the clouds are straight, and closed. By looking at any figure carefully you can easily tell what it is. However, to pick out all the figures and add them together correctly is a task which requires both patience and skill. This is one of the most attractive figure puzzles that has ever been produced, and it would be worth while to solve it even though no prizes were offered. In the event that no one obtains the exact answer, the prizes will be awarded for the nearest correct solution. Accuracy and neatness are the main factors for arriving at the correct or nearest correct count. Those who display these qualifications to the best advantage will solve the puzzle best.

We wish to have it clearly understood that there are no hidden meanings in the puzzle. No part of the background is made of figures. There is no trick in this puzzle. Every figure can be plainly seen.

Remember, each figure is counted as a unit. Thus 7 plus 7 plus 7 plus 7 plus 5 plus 5, total 35, and it is Not Three Hundred and Seventy-Nine Thousand Seven Hundred and Forty-Five. In other words, simply add them as you would if each figure stood for a single column.

For full information regarding this puzzle write the Contest Department,

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OFFER PIPE OF PEACE

INDIANS OF FLORIDA WANT AN ENDURING PEACE.

Seminoles Forgive Wrong Done Them In 1837 and Wish to Become Citizens of United States—Are Not a Vanishing Race.

Following a rigid resistance for the white man which has endured for upwards of a century, the Seminole Indians of Florida have at last capitulated and are now prepared to make an enduring peace and be of assistance to Uncle Sam. The official ending of the Seminole struggle was brought about by the untiring efforts of Chief Tony Tommy, or Ha-Thon-Wa-Har-Chee, from whom a letter was despatched a short time ago to President Coolidge, "Great White Father." The document of Chief Tony Tommy was carefully prepared, dignified and contains straightforward statements for which his tribe has always been noted. Only one condition has been set forth by the chief in his appeal to the President. He fhsists that the Seminole nation must never be forced to leave Florida, where it has lived for centuries, and for decades has dwelt in the fastnesses of the Everglades. According to a writer in the New York Times Chief Tony Tommy's document is as follows:

"It is the sincere and earnest wish of 300 members of the Seminole Indian Nation in the State of Florida to end the truce made for them by Chief Osceola with the United States Government in the year 1837, and to become citizens of the United States of America by swearing aAegiance to the Government and to take such other legal and necessary steps as will remove all legal restrictions which have heretofore prevented them from enjoying all the rights and privileges accorded other citizens and peoples by the United States. In council with the people of my various tribes, I, as the ordained Chief of the Seminole people in all Florida, have been authorized to take such steps as I deem advisable to bring about a more amicable relationship with the United States Government, I, therefore, beseech you, as President of the United States of America to listen to my appeal and give me advice and counsel as to what steps are necessary to bring about the desired end."

In this way the Seminole Indians have announced the forgiveness of the wrong which was done to their nation when Gen. Jackson made a prisoner of the mighty Osceola in 1837, when the Seminole leader entered his camp under a flag of truce. The distrust of the white man which that act brought about has endured to this day, and it is probable that there would have been no tender of peace had not the descendants of friendship fallen upon Tony Tommy. The traditions which the Seminole of to-day has inherited from his ancestors are as strong as ever. He is one of the foremost fighters of all the tribes in the United States, to judge from the casualties and expenses of the wars which the Government have fought in Florida. For seven years American troops battled amid marsh grass and hummocks against the Seminole nation, losing 1,500 men and spending $20,000 in the second war alone. Involved in no less than eight wars with United States troops, they put up a gallant defence, and when finally conquered a large part of the tribe flatly refused to be banished to other regions. Taking their few goods with them, they moved into the wildernesses of the Everglades and have remained there ever since, owning no allegiance to the Government nor accepting aid of any kind.

Unlike most other tribes on Government reservations the Seminoles are not a vanishing race. In 1859 it was estimated there were 112 Seminole Indians in Florida. By 1880 the number had increased to 208, and this year it is figured there are 454. The vices and diseases of civilization have not as yet come to them, inasmuch as the Seminoles have steadily refused to trade or traffic with the white man. Hidden deep in the fastnesses of their swamps they exhibit a deep significance for all ward strangers, and only once in a while does a stranger penetrate to their camps to return with information. The Seminole cultivates a tranquil life, and has a reputation for truth-telling. Stealing also is not one of the Seminole's vices. When he goes forth to hunt the brave leaves his wigwam open to whoever may come; his goods, weapons, etc., remain unpresented during his absence. On rare occasions when the fiery hevcrages of the white man are obtained and a party of Indians gather for a convivial evening, one of their number is always appointed to remain sober and see that nothing mars the evening. He also has the sense of justice, as was shown when a gala celebration was held, and there was much drinking of "kiohi," a native beverage. Under the excitement of the time a brave fell upon a companion with a club and killed him. He fled, and for a week eluded capture, but in the end was hailed for trial. The sentence was in keeping with the rites of an Indian nation which preserves on the full the life of its forefathers. The murderer was sentenced to be clubbed to death with the very weapon which he himself had used.

The step taken by Chief Tony Tommy is believed to be owing to the fact that this picturesque tribe of aborigines now believe that the white man can no longer be barred from their domain, and that it is better to extend the hand of fellowship to the race which will soon be. Among scientists and students of Indian lore the step is regarded as carrying a deep significance. The tribe at last is approachable, and its manners, customs and history can be recorded in more than a fragmentary fashion. Mr. Semin's visit to Washington a few months ago, when he himself shook hands with the President and at the entrance to the stalls of a theatre in an ordinary jacket. An official stopped him. "What!," roared Shaw, "You object to my dress? Well, then, I'll take it off." And he sat through the performance in his shirt sleeves.

Canada's Foreign Trade.

Canada's foreign trade position continues to improve. Exports from the Dominion in the nine months ended September 30th, 1926, amounted to $1,306,907,411, as compared with $1,158,290,739 in the previous corresponding period. Imports into the country during the same year amounted to $983,786,652 from $852,548,241. The favorable balance of trade was increased from $317,-926,627 to $337,123,777 in the period.

Ancient Abbey of Deer.

Ruins of ancient abbey of Deer, Aberdeenshire, and the ground adjoining, situated on the estate of Pitfour, have been acquired by the Roman Catholic authorities for the purpose of preserving the remains of what in the Middle Ages was an active and important centre of religious life.

Our Horses In Russia.

It is reported that the thousand horses recently shipped to Russia from Alberta, Western Saskatchewan and Eastern British Columbia have given such satisfaction as to promise larger orders this year.

HEALTH OF OUR ANIMALS.

Department Gradually Inducing Them to Accept Medical Advice.

Indians of Canada who hitherto have placed implicit faith in Indian medicine men, and have refused treatment by white doctors, are gradually becoming converted, and hospitals provided by the Canadian Government are being more freely used. Efforts of the Department of Indian Affairs to stamp out disease among the 100,000 wards of the Government are outlined by Duncan C. Scott, Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

In addition to a corps of medical officers, the Department has a staff of traveling nurses, who are performing work of great value. Every effort is made to instil into the minds of the Indian children at least a rudimentary knowledge of hygiene, particularly as related to the prevention of tuberculosis, which is the great foe of the Indian. Members of outlying bands, who gather at stated times to receive the annual treaty payments, are given medical attention by a doctor, who accompanies the Indian Agent.

In Northern Ontario, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Quebec the health problem is assuming a very serious aspect in the outlying districts. These Indians of the unsettled or sparsely settled regions are still in a primitive state, and are almost solely dependent on hunting and trapping for their livelihood.

In former times the Indians had a virtual monopoly of the chase, and their physical well-being was reasonably assured, but in recent years there has been an influx of white trappers to a great extent that is alarming from the point of view of the Indians. The white trapper is more astute and energetic than the aborigine, who cannot withstand the keen competition, to which he is utterly unaccustomed.

Dr. Scott mentions in his report that, while the Indian Act prohibits the participation of Indians in stampedes and pageants outside their own reserves, it is most difficult to control either Indians or municipalities, and he sometimes thinks a broader measure of restriction might be in the interests of the Indian. The Indian population of Canada shows a slight increase, and the capital of the trust fund has increased to $12,418,460.

THE POST OFFICE BANK.

Still Doing Business, But Not What It Used to Be.

The Rise and Decline of the Post Office Savings Bank might be adopted as the title for a chapter in the annual report of the Postmaster-General, says the Toronto Globe. This venerable institution has pursued its way unheralded and unsung for over fifty-eight years, and is still doing business at 1,365 stands throughout the Dominion. But, alas, it is not what it used to be. Perhaps it is because it doesn't advertise. Whatever the reason, it appears to be becoming yearly less of a burden on the staff of tellers, accountants and clerks.

In its day—without intimating that its day is over—it has served a lot of people to the extent of many millions. It has handled 7,745,198 deposits, aggregating $415,726,620, has paid $44,794,496 in interest, and has witnessed the sum of $446,757,-416 pass back to those who entrusted it to its keepin.

During the last fiscal year 63,740 deposits were made, totalling $3,-508,388, which, incidentally, is about the average for the two years 1880 and 1881, when there were only some 300 post offices conducting savings bank business. There have been much better days. In 1912 there were more than 255,000 deposits, totalling more than $11,000,000. In 1919 the deposits aggregated $12,-000,000, and they exceeded $13,-000,000 in 1908 and 1903. The big year of withdrawals was in 1920, when more than $21,293,000 was taken out, almost as much as the combined deposits of that year and 1919. For the year ending March 31st last the withdrawals were $4,839,-856. During the past five years the withdrawals have exceeded the deposits by more than $8,750,000.

It is the only bank in Canada which can go through an experience of this sort without causing anxiety. Possibly the officials worry because it is not the other way around, but the depositors know that the assets being the Dominion of Canada, their protection is growing yearly, although there is less to protect. There is something more than $24,000,-000 standing to their credit on March 31.

The whole situation however, says the Globe, leads to the question as to where the bank is going.

FASTEST LIVING THING IS FLY.

South American Insect Travels Fourteen Miles a Minute.

After studying the flight of birds for centuries, man at last has learned to fly, and in doing so he has outdistanced his living models in speed, in altitude and in carrying ability.

Now a study of the marvelous flying mechanism of the world's speediest known creature, a South American fly known as cephenemyia, has led at least one scientist to suggest the possibility that eventually birdmen may nearly triple the present airplane speed record of 200 miles an hour.

Dr. Charles H. T. Townsend, American entomologist, stationed at Itaquaquecetuba, Brazil, points out in the Popular Science Monthly that if we can learn to duplicate the action of the cephenemyia we shall be able to fly around the earth between sunrise and sunset of the longest summer day, or in about seventeen hours. To do this over the 13,855-mile circuit at the latitude of New York we should have to travel constantly at a speed of 815 miles an hour, or almost fourteen miles a minute. This is as fast as the speed of projectiles of certain types of artillery.

It sound like a "pipe dream." And yet, as Dr. Townsend recalls, it was not so long ago that people gasped at the thought of traveling a mile a minute." He reminds us too that it is not beyond the possible for man to duplicate with machines what other creatures have accomplished in natural locomotion.

The fact remains that cephenemyia does cover 815 miles an hour, or nearly 400 yards a second. With tremendous power stored in a body of extremely light weight it moves so gracefully that it can be seen only as a blur or streak of color.

Our Hydro Power.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, general manager of the Bank of Montreal, points out in the current Public Utilities issue of the Financial Times, that Canada's utilization of power has increased 180 per cent. in the past ten years and that the country now stands second in the world in the utilization of hydro power. When present plans mature Canada will have 4,500,000 h.p. in use, representing a capital investment of $854,000,-000, with undeveloped power waiting will still be prodigious, conservatively estimated at 28,000,000 h.p.

The Weed.

Contrary to general opinion, antiquarian discoveries indicate that the cigarette is the oldest form of smoking. Another misconception is that smoking by women is one of the phases of their emancipation. With local variations and exceptions, men, women, and children have smoked for centuries past.

Took Ten Million Screws.

It took nearly ten million brass screws, each driven in by hand, to complete a new giant airplane for the use of the British fleet.

Here and There

In the year ending June 30th last, 2,497 mining claims were staked in the Province of Quebec, covering an area of 425,003 acres, according to a preliminary report. This is an increase of 83 per cent. over the year before.

Tobacco growing is becoming a serious business proposition in the vicinity of Kelowna, B.C. Two hundred acres will be planted out at Kerens, Cawston, Oliver and Osogood next year, while the acreage at Kelowna will also be increased.

Northern Alberta's wolf population is of large dimensions, no less than 56,000 skins having been shipped out of this province for furs in the last year. They form a substantial source of revenue to trappers in the wilds.

Nova Scotia breeding hens are beginning to attract the attention of Great Britain. John R. McMillan, of this city, has just shipped to Chivers and Son, Cambridge, England, four barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. This is the second shipment of breeding stock made to this firm.

Curling history of a unique nature was made in Quebec city recently when the Jacques Cartier Curling Club, the first French-Canadian curling organization in the world, was inaugurated and their new curling rink formally opened. A delegation of seventeen prominent Montreal curlers, headed by T. Howard Stewart, Thane of Granite Curlers, arrived back at the Windsor Street Station from the Ancient Capital recently, where they officiated in the opening ceremonies of the new club in the neighboring city.

The World's Poultry Congress to be held at Ottawa July 27th to August 4th next is to be a big affair in every sense. Floor space will be more than 200,000 square feet; the national educational exhibits utilizing 55,000 of that footage. There will be approximately 10,000 live birds on exhibit, of every breed and variety. Commercial exhibits will be a main attraction and one firm making incubators has already contracted for 7,000 feet. Among the European countries that have decided to take part in the Congress are: Germany, Roumania, Italy, Russia, Denmark, Poland, Belgium, Holland, Spain and Latvia.

Skiing in the Laurentians is becoming ever-popular in Quebec. To cope with the greatly increased traffic of winter sports lovers the Canadian National Railway Company are operating special trains into the mountains during the week ends, from January 9 to March 13. Canadian winter sports are attracting a great number of Americans of late. This was evidenced by the in-rush of visitors at the Chateau Frontenac at Quebec city, who came across the border digring the Christmas and the New Year's season.

Beaver trapping will be permitted, under an order-in-council just issued, throughout the upper part of the province of Alberta, north of the 55th parallel. Within these bounds the close season, which now holds for the whole province and for the whole year, will be opened for four months, January 1 to April 30.

The classic dog sled derby of the East is drawing near. On February 21, 22 and 23 some of the most famous huskie teams in America will battle for supreme honors at Quebec city in the Eastern International Dog Sled Derby. The total distance of the race is 120 miles. Cruelty to the dogs during this hard grind is eliminated owing to the fact that the rules require that any dog unable to finish the race must be carried on the dog sled to the finishing post. The first prize is $1,000 cash. A grand masquerade ball at the Chateau Frontenac, the general headquarters of the winter sports season, will be the finale of the Dog Derby.

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Lord Dewar's Latest.

Lord Dewar tells a story of a man in England who found this message on his breakfast egg:

"This egg was packed by a girl thousands of miles away from England. She is supposed to be the prettiest girl in this neighborhood, and is prepared to marry the man who eats this egg."

As the address was added, the man promptly cabled, "I'll marry you."

Back came the reply: "I am flattered by your proposal of marriage, but I am now married and have three children."

Nova Scotia's Strawberries.

Nova Scotia is to specialize more in strawberries, the success of last year's plantings and marketings has shown the growers that they have a widening market to supply, and the Department of Agriculture is cooperating so as to secure the best growing grounds and best methods of planting.

The Income Tax.

According to the Dominion Income Tax Branch, 231,750 Canadians paid $56,248,043 in income tax in 1926. Manufacturers to the number of 3,009 paid $14,903,287; 164,984 employes paid $13,973,094; 19,385 professionals paid $2,230,080; 16,899 merchants paid $7,097,163, and 3,068 agrarians paid $166,138.

WONDER BRIDGE OF SCOTLAND.

Total Length of Forth Bridge Is Over 8,000 Feet.

The huge bridge which spans the Firth of Forth, in Scotland, and known as the Forth Bridge, is a marvel of engineering skill.

This wonderful bridge was started in 1882, but was not completed until 1888. Erected to obviate the detour around the head of the Firth, its total length is over 8,000 feet. It crosses the Firth at Queensferry, where the channel is comparatively narrow, and where stands in mid-channel the Isle of Inchgarvie.

The amount of steel used in its structure is somewhat amazing—51,000 tons—woven into this giant bridge, which is capable of holding aloft two railway tracks so firmly that express trains are able to pass over at a speed of sixty to seventy miles an hour. The manner in which the workmen dug out the bed of the estuary until they reached the solid rock on which they built the masonry, working all the time under compressed air conditions, is amazing, and great credit is due to the engineers who had the work in hand, Sir John Fowler and Sir Benjamin Baker. This bridge is one of the most famous of the "Cantilever" type, sometimes known as a bracket bridge, so-called because each end of a span is built out like a bracket, braced on a firm foundation, and the centre portion is then rivetted to the ends, similar to a shelf supported on wall brackets.

As with suspension bridges, cantilever bridges can be built in long spans, so these types are chosen where many supports would be a hindrance to navigation. Each girder there is 145 acres of surface to be painted, so one can readily conceive the extent of this bridge.

The two main spans are 1,710 feet long, and are formed of two cantilevers, each 680 feet long, united by a girder 350 feet in span. Supporting the cantilevers are steel towers 361 feet high. It will not be surprising that the cost of erecting this bridge amounted to nearly $10,-000,000, for from 4,000 to 5,000 men were employed for seven years before the Forth bridge was opened for traffic.

A tree trunk thrown across a stream served very well for primitive man, but the modern bridge built by more recent and modern builders will last down the ages.

WHERE BIRDS BEAT US.

Many Things Birds Can Do That Man Cannot.

A famous flying man has said that he could imitate any feat performed by a bird. When I heard it, writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S., I was sure he did not know the birds as well as I did, or he would not have made such a statement.

Birds can loop the loop, turn on their backs while flying at full speed, nose dive from great heights, descend rapidly or slowly in a spiral, glide long distances, and land with or against or across the wind. I have seen pilots perform all these feats, but there are still things the birds do with far greater ease—which I imagine will never be performed by man.

Slow-motion photographs of birds in flight show that wing action is very different from that shown by artists of the last generation.

Birds will always beat man in the air, because they have what we might call the wind sense—that is, they are able to tell instantly if the lightest wind is coming or going. They always take advantage of it, and by using the currents to assist them are able to keep an enormous amount of energy in reserve.

A bird can land on the smallest space even in a gale, but an airplane needs a large piece of open country. Slow-motion photographs of birds landing on cliffs show that a bird flies directly towards the spot on which it wishes to alight, quickly turning its body at right angles to the cliff, puts its feet forward, and on landing balances its body with its wings.

This last action is often a beautiful one when seen slowed down. In real life it is so rapid that it is difficult to see directly the feet touch the ground, the wings, held over the back, are moved up and down three or four times, then brought gracefully down to the sides of the body. This movement gives such a perfect balance that the body does not sway out of position, even with the heaviest birds.

In settling on a cliff when a strong wind is blowing, the gannet has great difficulty in doing so. On the face of precipitous rocks the birds have many air currents to contend with. I have watched these great birds make as many as fifteen efforts before landing successfully, while on many occasions I have seen them crash badly, strike the cliff with a terrific rebounding blow, and fall partly stunned to the beach or sea hundreds of feet below.

Slow-motion photography has shown us that many of the larger birds use their feet to assist them during the first few yards of flight. When the wings are raised to their highest point, the feet, drawn to the sides of the body. This movement gives such a perfect balance that the body does not sway out of position, even with the heaviest birds.

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We all know a man can propel a small boat through the water with one oar placed over the stern. He moves it backwards and forwards with a circular movement. High-speed photographs taken at the rate of 240 a second have shown us for the first time how the gannet, with its tail, propels its body in exactly the same way when gliding from a cliff to the sea. In gliding birds are frequently out of sight, but at the moment fails they can instantly pick up speed again with a few flaps of the wings.

Great Britain and Slavery.

Serfdom in England was finally abolished in 1660. For a century afterwards colonists and others on a visit to England were allowed to bring their slaves with them; but by judgment of the Queen's Bench, in 1772, when an attempt was made to regain possession of a fugitive slave, it was decided that no man in Great Britain could be held as a slave. An act for the abolition of slavery throughout the British colonies was passed by the British Parliament, chiefly through the exertions of William Wilberforce, in 1833, and became effective on August 1, 1834. Their owners were compensated by the British Government to the extent of $100,000,000. Slavery was abolished in British India, then under the control of the East India Company, in 1838. Great Britain had nothing to do with slavery in South America of the United States.

Story of the Typewriter

If the first "writing machine" and the greater part of its subsequent development, had been due to American inventive genius, there would be nothing extraordinary in the fact that the typewriter industry should domicile itself in America, says The Mail. But it was English genius that produced the first typewriter, and—with one exception—Englishmen were responsible for its subsequent development. The exception was an American who lived in London.

There is reason to believe that a "writing machine" was invented shortly after the printing press, but the first authentic record is found in a patent granted in 1714 to an Englishman, Henry Mills, of Arnold, Notts. He described his invention as "an artificial machine or method for the impressing of letters, singly or progressively, one after another, as in writing."

No further development is recorded until 1844, when two Englishmen, Alexander Bain and Thomas Wright, were granted a patent for a "telegraphic type-writer," or a "machine to print intelligence in distant places." The "printing of intelligence" meant, of course, the making of a number of type-written copies of news. From 1841 until 1866 various Englishmen applied themselves to inventive but crude machines.

So far Englishmen had dominated the field, but in 1866 an American (Thomas Pratt), living in London invented a machine. This was the first to be called a "typewriter." Pratt's machine was put on the market in 1875, but it printed only nearly $10,-000,000, for from 4,000 to 5,000 men were employed for seven years before the Forth bridge was opened for traffic.

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So far Englishmen had dominated the field, but in 1866 an American (Thomas Pratt), living in London invented a machine. This was the first to be called a "typewriter." Pratt's machine was put on the market in 1875, but it printed only capital letters, figures, and signs. The next advance was the invention of "visible writing," and that, in its first form, was another product of the active brain of Mr. W. J. Richardson. It was another Englishman, John Underwood, born in London, who perfected this "visible writing" feature. Incidentally it was in Tit-Bits office that typewriters were first installed in the newspaper world.

Englishmen have led the way throughout in invention, but for some reason have lagged behind in manufacture. To-day most of the machines in use here are of foreign make. But now there is an All-British typewriter—the "Imperial," made at Leamington, where, writes the Tit-Bits man, spent some hours watching this All-British machine being made.

A typewriter with 1,800 parts obviously requires a large number of nuts and screws. I watched a machine, fed with high-grade strip Sheffield steel, coming out of the mill with thread and slot complete, at an amazing rate. Another machine was turning out the nuts, all perfectly shaped and threaded.

These nuts and screws, and other parts, have to be plated, and that is where the British manufacturer comes in. It is not sufficient that the plating—done in huge tanks—should merely look all right, but possibly not last. Each part has to be "tried, tested," or polished, is put to a severe test to see that the plating is of a proper kind.

Enamelling is another process of great interest. The iron under-frame on which the machine is built is given a thorough cleaning, and dipped in a bath of non-moisture. Then it is placed in an oven and "sweated" at a temperature of 450 degrees.

This takes all the moisture out of the pores of the iron and evaporates any other impurities. That part is then passed in readiness for its first coat of enamel. In all, it will have seven!

The enamel is sprayed on at forty-five to seventy pounds' pressure, and the air in the sprayers is purified and filtered before use. The spraying done, the enamelled parts are then put into the oven directly in a temperature of 350 to 400 degrees. When the seventh coat has been put on, and "cooked," the parts are rubbed-stoned down and hand-polished.

Lack of space forbids a detailed description of how, with expert skill, plating, lettering, and keys on are made. The department where the type if designed and made fascinated me. Here, with the aid of a pantograph, under a powerful, electrically-lighted microscope which magnified it fifty times, and gauged its accuracy to the 1,000th part of an inch.

Here, briefly, is how a "b" would be made. The letter, fifty times larger than it will be in metal at the end of the type-bar, is drawn on a sheet of paper, six and a half inches by twelve and a half, ruled in minute squares. This drawing, reduced five times by an ingenious machine, will be reproduced on a steel plate, termed the "master." That in turn will be reduced ten times until it becomes a "matrix." Into that a metine will press the blank piece of steel, and the latter will come out there with be on it a perfect "b." It has to go through other processes—grinding, slotting, and so on—however, before it is ready for the polishing end of the type-bar.

Praise for Canada.

The Monthly Review, published by the Midland Bank Ltd., of London, England, has this to say of Canada:

"From whatever angle the position in Canada is viewed, the result is one of substantial and well-grounded prosperity. The immense developments, in the way of bringing the resources of the soil as well as the growth of industry, based largely on water power, are seen to be no mushroom growths resting on sand, but each one is based on the elements of continued success and sustained growth in wealth and well-being."

Ontario's Gold.

Ontario continues its progress as a gold producer with a record production for the eight months of 1926 of $20,750,000. This is the high water mark in the history of the yellow metal in the province. The Provincial Government estimates a total year's output of $32,000,000.

N. B.'s Potato Crop.

New Brunswick's potato crop is estimated at 6,090,000 ewt. for 1926.

Canada's Tobacco Crop.

Tobacco grown in Canada in 1926 amounted to 28,824,000 pounds.

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24-0m

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

***Dr Scholl's* Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,

The Great English Preparation, Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

Richmond Council will meet in Selby Town Hall, 1st Monday in February.

VanLuven, Phone 92—Quality coal and wood—Quality service. A BLACK BUSINESS HANDLED WHITE. 8-tf

Four rinks of Belleville curlers will play four local rinks in the C.O.G.L. series, at the Napanee Cruling Rink on Friday evening next.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday, Jan. 25th, at three o'clock.

Edward Woodhouse, Inspector of halls and theatres, visited Napanee on Wednesday last and inspected the Wonderland Theatre, which was found in a perfectly satisfactory condition.

The January session of the County Council will meet in the Court House, on Tuesday next, at 2 p.m. The first business will be the election of a Warden, with several candidates seeking office.

The regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association will be held on Wednesday, Jan. 19th, at 8 p.m., in the Agricultural Room. As this is the last meeting of the year, the reports of the Secretary and delegates of the Ontario Poultry Conference will we read. A full attendance is requested, please. 8-a

The Young People's Association of St. Mary Magdalene's Church held a driving party last Thursday evening, the terminus being the home of Mr. Fred Pringle, Richmond, where a very pleasant time was spent. After the refreshments a recitation was given by Mrs. Powell, followed by an informal presentation of a wedding gift to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Shoemaker.

Wallace's Drug Store sells 6 lbs. of stock Salts (Epsom, not ordinary glauber) 25c.; Livery Stable Condition Powders, 25c. package; 100 sheets Writing paper, kid finish, with 50 envelopes to match, all for 39c.; Dr. Bell's Veterinary Remedies; chimneys, mantles and all supplies for the Aladdin lamp; 6 lbs. sulphur, 25c.; Separator Oil, finest quality, 25c. qt.; Blaud's Iron Pills, about 125 for 25c. Everything fresh and good at Wallace's.

"It is God that girdeth me with strength and maketh my way perfect." Ps. 18-32; "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," Eccles. 9-10; "Let all your things be done with charity." I Cor. 16-14; He that overcometh shall inherit all things and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." Rev. 21-7; "Who is he that will harm you if ye be followers of that which is good," I Peter 3-13; "Behold God is my salvation, I will trust and not be afraid," Isa. 12-2.

I love to think my Father knows,
Why I have missed the path I chose,
And that I soon shall quickly see
The way He chose was best for me.

A BIBLE LOVER.

NORTHERN ONTARIO.

Bank Manager Appeals to Financial World to Back Enterprises.

An appeal to the Canadian financial world to back the enterprises which are causing the rapid development of the northern section of Ontario was voiced recently by S. H. Logan, general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Describing a visit to Cobalt, Mr. Logan pointed out that in 1905 this place had been a small village with a population of 500. To-day it was a flourishing town, with nearly ten times that population, while the combined production from the Cobalt, Lake Lorrain and Gowganda mines had reached the value of $250,000,000. Hollinger Mine had to-day a daily output of 8,000 tons of ore, while the huge development at the International Nickel plant had produced already between $500,000,000 and $600,000,000 worth of this mineral. Altogether the minerals of Northern Ontario were producing a profit annually estimated at some $45,000,000, $40,000,000 of which was spent on food and materials, thereby bringing its prosperity to the rest of the province. In the last twenty years he believed Northern Ontario minerals had produced profits of something like one billion dollars, six hundred million of which had contributed to the circulating wealth of the province.

Solved the Difficulty.

To be married, a Norwegian couple, accompanied by a party of friends and the officiating minister, went out to sea from Plymouth, England, in a small motor-boat, beyond the three-mile limit. The groom was the captain of a Norwegian ship, and was met by his bride when his vessel docked at Plymouth. Not having been domiciled sufficiently long in the British Isles, they could not be married ashore.

Wanted "Advances" Back.

Father: "Young man, I understand you have made advances to my daughter."

Young Man: "Yes. I wasn't going to say anything about it, but since you have mentioned it, I wish you could get her to pay me back."

Atwater Kent Radios. Get yours at Gibbard's.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Rev. Father O'Connor was in Montreal a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Miss Margaret Daly is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Russell Kienzle, of Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Greene.

Miss Hazel VanAlstyne has returned to Kingston to resume her studies at Queen's.

Dr. Ephriam Wagar and Mrs. Wagar, of Hosmer, S.D., are visiting friends in Napanee for a few days.

Miss Abbie Judson, R.N., left on Friday for Cleveland, Ohio, where she will join the staff of the Lakeside Hospital.

Mr. Ephriam McLaughlin has returned from Kingston General Hospital very much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Joyner, of Hespler, spent last week as guests of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne, and other friends.

Mrs. Jas. Graham and daughter, Miss Jennie, of Sydenham, are guests of Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street.

DEATHS

Booth — At Richmond, on Thursday, Jan. 13th, 1927, Wilson Booth, aged 83 years, 11 months.

McGrath—At Kingston General Hospital, on Tuesday, Jan. 11th, 1927, Mary McGrath, of Napanee, aged 7 years, 13 days.

Atwater Kent Radios. Get yours at Gibbard's.

NEW CAPITAL OF INDIA

Has Historical Associations Which Count for More In the East Than They Do In West.

Delhi, the new capital of India, is rapidly approaching completion and the new Parliament House, containing three chambers for the Council of Princes, the Council of State and the Legislative Assembly, was opened recently. Not for many years can Delhi have the urban amenities of the present capital, Calcutta, but it stands in a central position and is easily reached by rail from most parts of India. Moreover, it has historical associations which count for more in the East than they do in the West. As Lord Crewe said in his despatch: "To the races of India, for whom the legends and the records of the past are charged with so intense a meaning, this resumption by the paramount Power of the seat of a venerable Empire should at once enforce the continuity and promise the permanency of British sovereign rule over the length and breadth of the country."

The new city is on the eastern slope of the hills south of Delhi and on the fringe of the tract occupied by the Delhi of the past, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. The style of architecture to be adopted was a subject of controversy, but Sir Edwin Lutyens and Sir Herbert Baker aimed "to express within the limit of the medium and of the power of its users the ideal and the fact of British rule in India of which the new Delhi must ever be the monument. The Western inspiration of the main building has been modified to include some distinctive Indian features. Indian sculptors and painters are asked to take part in the decorations. Heretofore the contractors, workmen and craftsmen have all been Indians, the only British employed in the building of the city under the rank of executive engineer and resident architects have been a dozen superforemen.

A visitor to the new capital city may be bewildered by the magnitude of the buildings and the vastness of the open spaces, writes S. T. Shepard, editor of the Times of India, Bombay, in the Fortnightly, "but as its various parts become known and the scheme comes to be appreciated as a whole, bewilderment gives way to amazement which is scarcely lessened by the acquisition of familiarity with the scene." The city is not finished, but countless houses, shops, schools have been built. Some of the native princes have erected houses for themselves or have acquired sites. The gardener has been one of the best architects. "Upon the success of the tree-planting and the afforestation of the Ridge in order to temper the hot summer winds," writes Sheppard, "the comfort of the inhabitants must largely depend, though it has already been proved that the construction of buildings with thick walls and roof and provision of electric punkas, have materially diminished the rigors of hot weather."

FREE!

One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

"BIMBO"

The Big Musical Comedy

All Napanee Cast and Choruses

NAPANEE ARMOURIES

Wed. and Thur., Jan. 19th and 20th

Starts at 8.15 p.m. sharp. Admission, 50c. and 75c.

All seats reserved. Plan opened Saturday, Jan. 15th, at Paul's Bookstore.

Auspices "B" Company, Frontenac Regt.

A John B. Rogers production

An Informal Dance Thursday evening after the show.

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT. ON WINDOW DRAPERIES

Interior decorators figure that windows are not complete without them. Our present stock is surprisingly complete in all the newest shades of silk madras, poplin, casement cloths, silk stripes, rayon.

Materials are in good widths

50 DRESSES

Values originally u pto $37.50

Sale Price $9.95 Each.

Featuring desirable styles created in Silk Crepe, Georgette, Kasha, Poiret Twill and Velvet. Splendid assortment of wanted shades and sizes.

15 DRESSES

Reg. $29.50 to $55.00 lines

On Sale Less 33 1/3%

Stressing authentic and becoming modes in materials as Satins, Crepes, Georgette and Velvets. In colors, Rust, Rustic, Navy, Black and Bokhara, are outstanding. All sizes.

20 DRESSES

Reg. $26.50 to $59.50 grades

On Sale at Half Price.

Both afternoon and evening gowns are obtainable in this group.

No two styles are alike.

Styles favor numerous exclusive features that are fashionable.

Made from Satins, Crepes, Velvets and Georgettes.

EIGHT BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE COATS

Reduced 33 1/3 Per Cent.

These were our season's show pieces, exclusively styled and the finest fabrics. All are collared, cuffed or banded with beautiful furs.

Regularly these coats sold from $49.50 to $110.00.

Sale price less 33 1/3%.

REGULAR $35.00 and $39.95 COAT VALUES

Marked $29.95 to Clear

This is a value long to be remembered, as each garment possesses unusually attractive style lines. Several have long shawl fur collars.

Shown in Pin-Point, Duvetyn, and Shadow Plaids.

Trimmed with Mandel, Opossum and hibeline Furs.

NIGHTGOWNS, 88 CENTS EACH

Reg. 95c., $1.00 and $1.19

These are "Eclipse" made gowns. Guaranteed to be dependably made from reliable materials, and to be exceptionally good fitting garments.

In the assortment are several outstanding clever styles.

Small and medium sizes.

ALL STYLES GOSSARD AND NEMO CORSETS

$4.00 Pair and over, Less 20%

Featured here are our best selling styles in these two famous makes of style corsets.

"The Gossard Line of Beauty"—Nemo, the House of Complete Corsetry."

Between the two you will be able to choose your Spring and Summer requirements.

20 SWEATERS

Clearing $3.49 Each.

These are equally divided between sweater coat and cardigan styles. The yarns used are particularly good quality and exceptionally attractive.

Shades of Rose, Grey, Blue, Green, Brown.

All regular $4.19 qualities.

20 2-PIECE KNITTED SUITS

On Sale Less 20%

You'll find these ideal garments for year round wear. They are especially desirable for travel wear. Come in 2-piece styles, with sweaters in coat, cardigan and pullover effects. Shades of Green, Sand, Mauve, Cocoa.

Regular $8.95 to $22.50 lines.

SILVER GREY ALL WOOL BLANKETS

64 x 82 inch size. Weight 7 lbs. pair.

Regular $8.50 quality, for $7.25 pair.

50 INCH COTTON MADRAS TO CLEAR 79c. PER YARD

Cotton Madras is an outstanding favorite in the drapery field. Hangs softly and is easily laundered.

Shades of Blue, Rose, and Old Brass.

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT ON BRUSSELS RUGS

We feature two reliable qualities and consider you cannot secure better rug values for your money than those obtainable in Brussels. Patterns and colors are the latest popular designs. Sizes range from 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in. to 11 ft. 3 in. x 12 ft.

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT. ON ROLLER BLINDS IN STANDARD GRADES

All of these blinds are mounted on dependable hartshorn rollers, guaranteed to give years and years of service. Can be had either in plain or trimmed effects.

Stocked in shades of Green, White and Cream and in all the desirable sizes.

Robinson's

Greatest Mid-Winter Clearance Sale

Starts

Wednesday, January 19, 1927

Special Reduced Prices will remain in force Throughout January

We must reduce our stocks throughout the store by $25,000 before February 1st.

To accomplish this big task, we have prepared and are offering a magnificent assemblage of timely and interesting values. Our reductions run as high as fifty per cent. in many cases.

Even the smallest discount given, means a worthwhile saving for you. Remember, a penny saved being beyond dispute a penny earned.

Do not permit yourself to commit the inexcusable extravagance of staying away from Robinson's Mid-Winter Sale. But rather —come, examine, compare—you'll find thrift bargains in all departments.

You'll find reductions on regular stocks which include many lines of novelty, as well as staple merchandise. In each and every instance the quality is above reproach.

Many lines of merchandise on sale in this clearance were purchased through our group buying plan, when large orders were placed with the mills and manufacturers to secure rock bottom prices. Regularly our values at all times are outstanding.

Even on these lines mid-winter clearance prices will prevail. Summed up, it really means that in many instances you are getting double discounts.

Our stocks at this season of the year were never more complete.

Opportunity Is Knocking At Your Door

Our Mid-winter Clearance Sale unlocks the door to the most outstanding merchandising event of the 1927 season.

It places at your disposal merchandise valued at close to $100,000—merchandise and wearing apparel manufactured in the best mills in The World.

It gives you the opportunity of selecting your personal, family and home requirements at reductions ranging from ten to fifty per cent.

We hope that all customers will benefit by the opportunities that only a sale of this magnitude can offer.

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT. ON FLOOR MATS

This striking discount is obtainable on all Lambtonne, Axminster, Newago, Wilton and Earnscliffe Rugs in stock.

Present assortment is wonderfully complete and varied.

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT. ON STAIR CARPET

Your choice of several attractive patterns in either Tapestry or Brussel quality.

Regularly we consider these choice values.

ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TAPESTRIES

Reg. $1.75 and $2.00 Lines for $1.2 5Yard.

Used exclusively for upholstering all types of furniture. Made 50 in. wide and patterned on one side. Two good desirable patterns obtainable.

MEN'S WORK SOX

5 dozen Men's heavy, all wool 50c. Sox, for 39c. pair..

3 dozen Men's Extra Heavy (for rubber boots) 75c. Sox, for 50c. pair.

3 dozen Men's Grey Woollen Sox at 25c. pair.

MEN'S FINE WOOL SOX

10 dozen Men's All Wool Cashmere, 50c. Hose at 39c. pair.

10 dozen Men's All Worsted Ribbed Hose, in Black, Blue, Heather and Fawn shades, a splendid 50c. value, on sale at 2 pairs 75c.

MEN'S WORK MITTS

18 pairs Men's 75c. Grey Split Horsehide Mitts, reduced to 45c. a pair.

24 pairs Men's 75c. Horse Front, Split Horse Back Mitts, on sale at 50c. a pair.

24 pairs Men's Special $1.00 all horse Mitts, on sale 75c. a pair.

24 pairs Men's Lined Work Gloves, $1.00, for 75c. pair.

RIBBED 2-PIECE UNDERWEAR

Also Combinations in fine grades. 20 per cent. discount

MEN'S WINTER CAPS

Eastern Kling Klose Bands. A special purchase of high grade caps.

Regular $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50, for $1.50 each.

"THERMOS" ALL WOOL RIBBED UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

A limited quantity.

Regular $1.75, for $1.38, or $2.75 a suit.

MEN'S FINE SHIRTS

Soft double cuffs. Some have collars to match. Mostly Tooke make.

Regular $1.50, $1.75, at $1.00.

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR

At 75c. a Garment.

All sizes are now in stock in that splendid, unbeatable value of ours.

OVERCOAT BARGAINS

For young men, older men, and boys. Coats that will give you real satisfaction, made from the best and newest styles of cloth, by the very best manufacturers in Canada.

It will pay you to buy for next year.

MEN'S PATTERN SUITS REDUCED

$12.50 Suits on sale at $10.00
$15.00 Suits, on sale at 12.00
$20.00 Suits, on sale at 15.00
$25.00 Suits, on sale at 18.50
$30.00 Suits, on sale at 22.50
$32.50 Suits, on sale at 24.50
$35.00 Suits, on sale at 27.50

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS REDUCED

$15 Coats, reduced to..$10.00
$20 Coats, reduced to.. 14.00
$25 Coats, reduced to.. 18.00
$30 Coats, reduced to.. 22.50
$35 Coats, reduced to.. 27.50

Included is every one of our selected stock.

MEN'S TROUSERS REDUCED

$3.50 Trousers, for.....$2.80
$4.00 Trousers, for..... 3.20
$5.00 Trousers, for..... 4.00
$5.65 Trousers, for..... 4.50
$6.00 Trousers, for..... 4.80

REDUCTIONS ON ALL BOYS' ODD BLOOMERS

$2.75 Bloomers' for.....$2.25
$2.50 Bloomers, for..... 2.00
$2.00 Bloomers, for..... 1.75
$1.75 Bloomers, for..... 1.40
$1.50 Bloomers, for..... 1.25

DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT. ON CURTAIN MATERIALS

This sweeping reduction takes in our complete stock of Scrim, Marquisette, Madras, Muslin, Bungalow, Fillet, and Silk Nets. All are effective patterns and are in attractive colorings.

Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.